THE MERIDIAN STANDARD.

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MR. CLEVELAND'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

Below we lay before the reader much of the letter of acceptance of Mr. Cleveland. The paper, throughout, is an excellent one on which to go before the country. Waiving the long drawn out sweetness, usually characteristic of such documents, Mr. Cleveland goes at once into the treatment of his subjects. He wastes no words invain repinings over the follies of his party's foes, nor consumes any time formulating empty promises. What he says is characteristic of the man, and goes straight to the mark with the precision of a ball from a well aimed rifle. Touching

EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE

to all, he says:

"Every governmental concession to clamorous favorites invites corruption in political affairs by encouraging the expenditure of money to debauch suffrage in support of a policy directly favorable to private and selfish gain. This in the end must strangle patriotism and weaken popular confidence in the rectitude of Republican institutions. Though the subject of tariff legislation involved questions of markets, it so involves a question of morals that we cannot with impunity permit injustice to taint the spirit of right and equity, which is the life of our republic, and we shall fail to reach our national destiny, if greed and selfishness lead the way."

He declares,

"TARIFF REFORM

is still our purpose. Though we oppose the theory that tariff laws may be passed having for their object the granting of discriminate and unfair governmental advantage, we wage no exterminating war against any American interests. We believe a readjustment can be accomplished in accordance with the principles we profess without disaster or destruction. We believe that the advantages of freer raw materials should be accorded to our manufacturers and we contemplate a fair and careful distribution of necessary tariff burdens rather than the precipitation of free trade.

We anticipate with calmness the misrepresentation of our motive and purpose, instigated by a selfishness which seeks to hold in unrelenting grasp its unfair advantage under present tariff laws. We will rely upon the intelligence of our fellow countrymen to repel the charge that a party comprising a majority of our people is planning the destruction or injury of American interests, and we know they cannot be frightened by the spectre of impossible free trade."

Of

THE FORCE BILL

He thus expresses himself:

"The administration and management [illegible] the [illegible] popular [illegible] the [illegible] ter. There [illegible] control of [illegible] the [illegible] through [illegible] agencies, develops a design, which no legislation can mitigate, to reverse the fundamental and true relations between the people and their servants. Such an attempt cannot fail to be regarded by thoughtful men as proof of a bold determination to secure the ascendancy of a discredited party, in reckless disregard of a free expression of the popular will. To such a scheme is an impulse of Democracy. At all times and in all places we trust the people. As against the disposition to force the way to federal power, we present them as our claim to their confidence and support, steady championship of their rights."

Of

THE CURRENCY

He speaks with equal plainness and emphasis, saying:

"The people are entitled to sound and honest money, abundantly sufficient in value to supply their business needs. But whatever may be the form of the people's currency, National or State, whether gold, silver or paper, it should so be regulated and governed by governmental action or by wise and careful laws, that the value of the coin and paper will be certainty and stability of its value. Every dollar put into the hands of the people should be of the same intrinsic value or purchase power. With this condition absolutely guaranteed, both gold and silver can be safely utilized upon equal terms in the adjustment of our currency.

"In dealing with this subject no selfish scheme should be allowed to intervene and no doubtful experiments should be attempted. The wants of our people arising from the existence of imperfect distribution of money circulation, ought to be duly and honestly recognized and efficiently relieved. It should, however, be constantly remembered that the inconvenience or loss that might arise from such a situation can be much easier borne than the universal distress which must follow a discredited currency."

Of an honest and economical administration of Government of

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM,

He writes:

"Public officials are the agents of the people. It is therefore their duty to secure for those whom they represent the best and most efficient performance of public work. This plainly can be best accomplished by regarding ascertained fitness as the selection of Government employes.

"These considerations alone are sufficient to require of us a careful adherence to the letter and spirit of civil service reform. There are, however, other features of the law which I independently recommend it. Through its operation worthy merit in every station and condition of American life is recognized in the distribution of public employment, while its application tends to raise the standard of political activity from spoils-hunting and unthinking party adhesion to the advocacy of party principles for reason and argument."

With reference to pensions, he talks out like a patriot. No honest man, North or South, can justly find fault at what he says touching the

[illegible]

"The American people are generous and grateful, and they have impressed these characteristics upon their government. Therefore all patriotic and just citizens must commend liberal consideration for our worthy veteran soldiers and for the families of those who have died.

"No complaint should be made of the amount of public money paid to those actually disabled or made dependent by reason of army service. But our pension roll should be a roll of honor, uncontaminated by ill deserts and unvitiated by demagogic use. This is due to those whose worthy names adorn the roll, and in all our people who delight to honor the brave and the true. It is also due to those in years to come that they should hear reverently and lovingly the story of American patriotism and fortitude illustrated by our pension roll. The preferences accorded to veteran soldiers in public employment should be secured to them honestly and without evasion, and, when capable and worthy, their claim to the helpful regard and gratitude of their countrymen should be ungrudgingly acknowledged."

Of Sumptuary Laws, about which certain political preachers, who seem to have no more just ideas of state craft than they have of true religion, are kicking up such a dust, he says:

"The assurance to the people of the utmost individual liberty consistent with peace and good order is a cardinal principle of our government. This gives no sanction to vexatious sumptuary laws, which unnecessarily interfere with such habits and customs of our people as are not offensive to a just moral sense, and are not inconsistent with good citizenship and public welfare."

He opposes

ENFORCED EDUCATION

In the following words:

"The same principles require that the line between the subjects which are properly within governmental control, and those which are more fittingly left to parental regulation, should be carefully kept in view. An enforced education, wisely deemed a proper preparation for citizenship, should not involve the impairment of wholesome parental authority nor do violence to the household conscience. Paternalism in government finds no approval in the Democracy. It is a system of misrule whether it is manifested in unauthorized gifts or by an unwarranted control of personal and family affairs."

Of desirable immigration, and the importation of ignorance, poverty and crime, he well says:

"Our people, still cherishing the feeling of human fellowship to which belonged to our beginning as a nation, requires their government to express for them their sympathy with all those who are oppressed under any rule less free than ours. A generous hospitality, which is one of the most prominent of our national characteristics, prompts us to welcome the worthy and industrious of all lands to homes and citizenship among us. This hospitable sentiment is not violated, however, by careful and reasonable regulations for the protection of the public health, nor does it [illegible] who have no appreciation of our institutions, and whose presence among us is a menace to peace and good order."

In terse terms he favors the Nicaraguan Ship Canal project, saying of it:

"The importance of the construction of the Nicaraguan ship canal as a means of promoting commerce between the states and with foreign countries, and also as a contribution by Americans to the enterprises which advance the interests of the world's civilization, should commend the project to government approval and indorsement."

In the following paragraph he utters the sentiment of a patriot, while making a plea for the Columbian Exposition:

"Our countrymen not only expect from those who represent them in public places a sedulous care for the things which are directly and palpably related to their material interests, but they will equally appreciate the value of cultivating our national pride and maintaining our good name. Both their material interests and their national pride and honor are involved in the success of the Columbian Exposition and they will not be inclined to condone any neglect of effort on the part of their servants to insure the grandeur of this event in a fitting exhibition of American growth and greatness and a splendid demonstration of American patriotism."

The letter concludes in the respectful and self-respecting words which follow:

In an imperfect and incomplete manner I have thus endeavored to state some of the things which accord with the creed and intentions of the party to which I have given my lifelong allegiance. My attempt has not been to interest, but to remind them both that Democratic doctrines lies near the principles of our government and tends to promote the people's good. I am willing to be accused of addressing my countrymen upon matters of right upon in homely fashion, for I believe that important truths are found on the surface of things. They should be presented in direct and simple terms. Though much is left unwritten, my record as a public servant will preserve me from misunderstanding my belief and position on the questions which are now presented to the voicesof the land for their decision.

"Called for the third time to represent the party of my choice in a contest for the supremacy of Democratic principles, my grateful appreciation of its confidence has been never effaces the solemn sense of my responsibility.

"If the action of the convention you represent shall be ratified by the suffrages of my countrymen, I will assume the duties of the great office for which I have been nominated, knowing full well its labors and perplexities, and with humble reliance upon the divine being, humble in power, to aid and counsel in watchful care over our favored nation.

Yours, very truly,
GROVER CLEVELAND."

Gray Gables, Sept. 26, 1892.

The editorial article under the caption, "Whither are we drifting?" in last weeks issue of THE STANDARD is reproduced to-day because of its appropriateness and because which appeared in the Sunday publications.

The Mississippi Sun, published at Macon, has a large gall. It not only "lifts" the Tribune's matter without credit, but takes our head lines, too. Brother Clemens has good taste, but not the best consciences in the world.—Meridian Tribune.

The above does, what THE STANDARD believes, an unintentional injustice to a gentleman who means always to be courteous and punctilious in the observance of the ethics of journalism. Mr. Clemens, the editor of the Sun, is an earnest, outspoken Democrat, hewing ever to the line, reckless of consequences to himself, personally, or to the business interests of the paper he conducts. Such a man could not possibly be guilty of a premeditated literary theft. Again, we feel sure, that had The Tribune borne in mind the fact that Mr. Clemens is totally blind and, therfore, has to rely entirely upon the eyes of others, I would have foregone its severe comment upon what, in many quarters in Mississippi journalism, is looked upon as a small matter—a failure to give proper credit for items reproduced. Indeed, the rule which should prevail, but which does not prevail, "render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's," is not always observed, even in the carefully edited Tribune whose editor has two excellent eyes and is ever on the lookout for the good name of the paper over which he presides with so much grace and strength.

A most remarkable communication appears in the New Orleans Christian Advocate from the pen of Rev. S. L. Jones, pastor of the West Jackson Methodist church, in which the people of Jackson are grossly and coarsely misrepresented and maligned. And all because they do not subscribe to his particular hobby, prohibition. He says "the city officials are leagued with the saloons," that the press, with one exception, is on the side of the saloon and ready to "make war on prohibition;" that the churches are on "the side of the saloon," and that "the druggists and physicians, with one or two exceptions, are on the side of the saloon;" that there are only eighty men in Jackson opposed to the open saloon;" that" Jackson is still a whisky town, sold under the saloon," and that the people [illegible] promoted by autocratic arraignment of the motives and conduct of men who in their way confronted with and choose between two evils. Jackson has had experience with the open saloon, and with so-called prohibition, when the saloons were closed; but when the whisky and alcohol and other intoxicants were as freely used within the corporate limits of Jackson as they are now.

A few months ago Mr. Jones was circulating a petition for a prohibition mass meeting. Many of those approached declined to sign their names, because they believed that further agitation of the question, at present, was untimely and unprofitable—"not because they are in favor of the saloon," but because liquor is to be sold they prefer that it shall be open and above board, rather than on the sly, and that the community, rather than individuals, shall derive any revenue there may be in the traffic.

It is the privilege of Mr. Jones to advocate prohibition and to preach temperance on all proper occasions, but his manner in doing so is neither persuasive nor polite; and he will learn by a little more observation, and a better acquaintance with the people of Jackson, that they are about as sound as the average on all moral questions. If he would exemplify the cardinal principle and prime injunction of the faith he professes, he will leave judgment of men's consciences to a higher power. He is as free with Anathema Maranthe as though he were a Fifteenth Century Pope.

The Leader copies approving of the communication referred to, and says that "Bro. Jones has not stated the situation here in Jackson any too strongly." But "Bro." Hobbs is a privileged character—as much so as the lunatics in the asylum. And he even goes so far as to intimate that responsibility for open saloons in Jackson extends to "some of the pulpits."—Clarion.

Let us suppose that the Populites had nominated for President an ex-Confederate soldier who had oppressed and robbed a considerable number of Northerners, who had denounced the North in the most offensive terms in public speeches, and who had declared that he would like to hang every damned Yankee in the land. How would such a man be treated when he went among the Northern people soliciting their votes? Every paper in the North would expose his record, and the Federal veterans would probably pitch him into the river. The South received Mr. Harrison with courtesy when he came here, because his record as a soldier was no honorable one, and he had never been a brigand and villifier of the Southern people.—Memphis Appeal-Avalanche.

CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP.

Dr. Gambrell Replies to Some of His Critics.

THE AMERICAN PARTY HAS NEITHER CREED, PLATFORM, CHURCH AND HE WILL HAVE NONE OF THEM.

The Man Who Votes the Democratic Ticket Has Not a Partner in the Liquor Traffic.

The Tariff Question a Trifle When Compared to Rum.

Friends in different States have sent me many copies of, to say no worse, a most unfair article on the Democratic party and the liquor traffic. It is a great stretch of language to call them "articles," for such they are not in fact. For the most part they are mere wassions and by-plays. One editor somebody avers that "Dr. Gambrell can prove by Christian will vote the Democratic ticket," which is supremely not so. I grieve to think that many Christians will do so, and thus vote to continue the liquor power in this nation. I intend my conviction that no Christian ought to do such things, but some editors are ignorant and do not know the difference between wilt and ought.

Anonymous protests against "the gamble" filling less with politics. Very loose. The New Testament knows nothing about the MISTAKE clergymen of to-day.

The founder of Christianity was a carpenter and not by no means a wine fishermen and men of affairs. They were of the people and for the [illegible] also to lift his voice against a great ungulty is too nice a thing for me. He bears no more resemblance to John the Baptist, Peter, Paul or any of the first preachers who shook the earth with their [illegible] against iniquity in high places as well as low, than a dude does to a man. If in our very midst preachers to wage war on the and if a great political party composed with the choosing of public morals to frame unjust laws, then it is time for every pulpit in the land to thunder the wicked men who belong to the unholy alliance, and time for every Christian to withdraw from such alliance. For my part, I detest as much as to put my foot on the altars of an unbiblical idol. That a preacher must remain silent on a momentous question of public morals because a political party espouses the cause of the destroyers of the people.

A party that traffics in human blood, in the homes of the people, [illegible] wives and children, in the posterity, in the chief American morals and prosperity, for sell and power ought to be treated according to its deeds. A saloon party, despised and execrated by the circle of all Christian people to the saloon itself, and that is so plain that it need not be argued to a sensible people. But past experience shows that unless preachers look out for the right the politicians will go on [illegible] will wink at preachers [illegible] Dan [illegible] Gambrell [illegible] nation, and [illegible] whole [illegible] to any purpose.

The acleer article by Dr. Thomas seen appeared as an editorial in the Galveston News. My article was printed in full and the editorial was judicial in tone and well put. Indeed, it is an article worthy to be studied by some writers of the period. There is no attempt to whip in. The editor seems to realize that the time for reason has come, and that the other two methods will not serve any longer.

No attempt is made to deny that the Democratic party stands committed to the liquor traffic. Indeed not a word has been said to deny the fact. It is conceded by everybody, that the News deplores the attempt to draw votes from the Democratic party on the liquor issue. It insists that the tariff is the great moral issue before the country and ought to have the right of way.

Now I do not deny that the tariff is a great issue, nor that it is a moral issue. To take money from one class of people and put it in the pockets of another class by law is robbery. That is the plain English of it. But what is the tariff question, especially what is the difference between the Democratic and Republican ideas of tariff, compared with the liquor traffic? Take it in a cold, financial point of view and how is it? On an average every dollar in the United States passes through the saloons once in six months. Compared with this, the tariff is a baby. Tom Thumb baby at that. Every dollar spent in [illegible] billion every year is worse than thrown away. Annually, not less than 300,000 men in America are killed by the liquor traffic, and yet the tariff is the dominant issue. Thousand thousands of homes are utterly ruined, the nurseries of our future citizenship, and the tariff is the dominant issue! The liquor organized as an organized [illegible] in this government to rule it in the interest of gambling, lewdness, Sabbath-breaking and all debauchery, and yet the tariff is the dominant issue! This vast treasonable conspiracy within our government is in the hands of aliens and enemies to law and order and yet the tariff is the dominant issue! Every city in this country, with the fewest exceptions, is in the hands of the saloon conspiracy against law, and yet we must plead loudly to this rebellion in order to get a possible reduction on tariff! Five hundred thousand women stand defenseless before us with hands uplifted in appeal for all that women love most, and The News bids them to wait until we get a reduction on tariff! Christian men say the rum wrought in the manhood of the country, and they are told to help the party that [illegible] opposed to Miss Maloof of opium, till we settle the tariff question!

The tariff is wrong, as it is [illegible] wrong; but it is nothing to the liquor traffic, and no candid man can face the facts and deny that from every consideration of statesmanship, whether from the financial standpoint or from the standpoint of the moralist, or political economist, or socialist, or patriot, wishing to see his country great by the strength of a noble manhood or womanhood or the Christian looking to the immortal destiny of men, no less than to their present peace and happiness—from any and every standpoint the liquor traffic is the ever-shadowing issue before the American people to-day. And sorry that pledges itself to the support of this manifest ungity to go down beneath the universal reprobation of all good men. When Christians can put from them every consideration of humanity and morality—when they can consent to share the responsibility of the waste, the death of its 100,000 victims each year, its desolations of 50,000 homes, its annual [illegible] children, the destruction of all good government in cities—when a Christian man can conscientiously become a partner in the liquor traffic by voting for the party pledged to uphold it. My judgment is, that every man who holds humanity and good government above party ought to vote with the National Democratic party what the good people in Louisiana did with the Lottery ring in the Democratic party in that State—smash it.

Bishop Galloway said ten years ago in the Prohibition convention at Jackson, "The party that opposes us the cause of the liquor traffic has [illegible] and must go into liquidation." The time has come for the national Democratic party to have its papers made out.

Its pledge to the liquor monopoly ought to drive every Prohibitionist out of its ranks.

I have not sought to war upon the churches (as charged) against the Democratic party. The churches are necessarily against the liquor traffic, and in obedience to saloon bosses the Democratic party attacks itself. I protest the churches, [illegible] stand by the churches—that is all.

I hasten to a close. As a preacher I have gotten along thus far without the advice, as to my ministerial duties, of saloon bummers and of editors whose brightest ideas of liberty are that it comes headed up in barrels, and I will struggle on in my old way. Many calamities have befallen me in this life, but a merciful Providence has spared me the affliction of being praised by the manhood of the jag.

Every word that I have said of the Democratic party is true. I am sorry it is true. I have voted with it from early manhood, but when it must vote for nullrum the chief American drifle in this nation or quit the party, I know what to do. There is no blinking the fact. The man who votes the Democratic ticket votes for the liquor ticket and must share the crimes of the liquor traffic. I know that this party is one of the chief American drifles, but the Christian stood is in the heavens and no sea God of righteousness. Let every man look the facts in the face and vote accordingly.

Bad as is the national Democratic party on this question it is a saint compared to the Republican party. It is honest and candid. Like the old Hardshell of years ago, it carries the bottle with the neck with [illegible]

The Republican party by posteritically pretend to be for temperance and will if necessary betrays the sacred cause. These articles have been written regretfully, and because somebody, it seems, ought to speak out and tell the truth.

J. B. GAMBRELL.

Meridian, Miss., Sept. 12, 1892.

POPULITE DOINGS AT PHEBA.

(Communicated.)

Attention has been repeatedly called by the Democratic press to the irresponsible character of the assertions made by the Populite press and orators, and notinfrequently they resort to the extreme villainy of slandering the dead.

Upat Pheba, in Clay county, on September 2d, P. P. Jone, the so-called "Webster county wonder," and elector on the Populite ticket for the Fourth district, had the temerity to slander Gen. Robert E. Lee.

In attempting to defend Gen. Weaver against the sworn charges of tyranny and theft made against him by the citizens of Pulaski, Tenn., Mr. Gore said:

"Suppose we admit, for the sake of argument, that Gen. Weaver did levy taxation upon the people of Tennessee, it was no more than Gen. Lee did in Pennsylvania and Maryland."

In reply to this a gentleman, who happened to be present, denounced Gore's statement as an infamous falsehood. "I was a soldier in that Pennsylvania campaign," said the gentleman, "and I have a right to answer this slander. I had it back into the teeth of this hole Third party gang as an infamous falsehood. And I say to you further that as long as I have strength to stand, and tongue left, no man can defame in my presence the characters of Lee, Davis and Jackson. These are names in the temple of our glorious Southern history. There is no one probably within the sound of my voice who does not fully appreciate the fact that the war is over, and who does not accept its results patriotically. But there are some things which are too sacred to us, and which no demagogue can trample upon."

The speaker was wildly cheered by the Democrats who were present, and there was a sensation in the ranks of Third party leaders, who, headed by the colonel Mr. Madison, packed up their coats and left the grounds.

THE MERIDIAN STANDARD, of August 13th, quintessenized one of the most scathing rebukes to Burkett as we have ever received to Mr. Gampell, we think. But Burkett can be sure for those adverse to [illegible] on McKnight & Co. safe. Coming [illegible]

A GOOD DEMOCRAT

The Outlook for Democratic success in the West—Story of Gen. J. B. Weaver's History.

West Point Forum:

In these days of political treachery and turn-coatism, it does one's heart good to meet such an unterrified and faithful follower of Jefferson and Jackson as our esteemed fellow-citizen Mr. C. A. Mc'Cord.

Mr. McCord came to West Point about five years ago from Fort Madison, Iowa, and purchased a large part of the [illegible] and became a progressive and much esteemed citizen of the town, thoroughly identified with its people and their best interest.

Mr. McCord has never been a very active participant in politics, [illegible] here, and while his decided Democratic proclivities were well known he has always [illegible] the principles of his faith in the principles of the great party of the plain people had never been sounded.

He dropped into the Forum office the other day, and during his visit the conversation drifted into politics—a very rife subject these days. The old gentleman became animated and gave the writer a most interesting and encouraging review of the favorable indications and outlook for Democratic success this fall.

Cleveland," said Mr. McCord, will carry Illinois and Indiana as sure as you are living, and he has a pretty good show to carry Iowa, Wisconsin and Michigan, and he has a good show to carry Minnesota."

When asked why he was so sanguine, Mr. McCord said:

"The German and Swede vote of Illinois will go solid for Cleveland. It is getting to be a religious matter with them. The proposition of the Republican party of that State to abolish the Catholic and Lutheran parochial schools and forbid the teaching of foreign languages in the public schools where school attendance is compulsory, has aroused these people to a realization [illegible] of their leading ministers and layman have already gone so far as to write letters to Cleveland, pledging their influence and support. This [illegible] of Illinois to the Democratic column this fall, for these people hold the balance of power there. This condition prevails also in Wisconsin to a considerable extent in Michigan.

"As to the record of the Republican party on the whisky license question, has done that party incalculable harm. That issue has carried the State twice for the Democrats. I feel almost sure that Cleveland will carry the State this fall, and if he [illegible] the popular vote it will [illegible] Electorial tickets throughout the Northwest, I confidently expect to see Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Michigan, Wisconsin, Nebraska, South Dakota, and possibly Minnesota, roll into the Democratic column with a whoop."

"Then, you think Weaver has some following out there?"

"Yes, a considerable character—he has. He will pull all his strength there from the Republicans, just as he pulls it here from the Democrats. The Kingsley [illegible] has caused much dissatisfaction among the farming and laboring [illegible] and [illegible] somebody [illegible] hardly know [illegible] Republican [illegible] to vote [illegible] Democratic ticket and will vote for Weaver, or else vote a Prohibition ticket. Neither Weaver nor the prohibition candidate will hurt the Democratic cause in the Northwest, on the contrary, they will help it."

"Did you know Weaver in Iowa?"

"No, not personally; I knew him by reputation, however. Fort Madison, my home, was then, in the Congressional district adjoining Weaver's and I have heard much talk of him up there."

"What is his reputation up there?"

"It is anything but good. He is generally regarded as a man of no political principle and as good as no moral principle—in short, an unscrupulous and desperate political and social demagogue."

"Well, how did he manage to succeed in getting himself elected to Congress?"

He worked various schemes. The passions and prejudices of the people were appealed to, and their credulity imposed upon. Weaver is said to be a very able politician and was well supplied with expedients and resources. He worked the old soldier and pension racket until that played out; and then he flopped over into the Greenback-Labor element and when that flickered out with the Butler side-show, he became the champion of the Farmers' and Laborers' Union party, and through a fusion of that party with the Democrats of his district, he got into Congress again. He had to promise the Democrats, however, to support certain measures in Congress before they would support him, and, for once in his public career, he kept his word. His keeping faith with his Democratic supporters [illegible] the bitter attack on his record by Mr. Henderson, of Iowa, in Congress, and Weaver then stood by his past record, and said that he had nothing to take back; but I understand that he had the brass to deny it in toto at Meridian."

"Do you think that Weaver will carry a single State?"

"No, indeed—and he doesn't think so. He is in this race for money, and wouldn't hesitate ten seconds to sell out and betray, title now parties, just as he has done every other party that he ever belonged to. His scheme is to break the Solid South, and if he succeeds the Republicans will pay him liberally. He will also sell Democratic votes to keep the Third party from putting out electoral tickets in the doubtful Republican states where his candidacy would likely do harm to Harrison. If you will reflect a moment, you will observe that he is confining himself to the Southern and Silver States, which are the hope of the Democrats. Weaver will not make less than 500,000 out of this business."

During the conversation some allusion was made to the Prohibition party and the name of Gen. Ben F. Lamborell was mentioned. Dr. Lamborell it will be remembered said in that latter: "No Christian can consistently vote the Democratic ticket." This fired up the [illegible] of Mr. McCord's Democratic soul, and he exclaimed:

"I would just like to tell this man Gamtrull what I once told a man up in Iowa who made a similar assertion. I told him that the Democratic doctrine, if fully carried out, is a good religion within itself, and if a man were to take the Bible to his right hand and the Constitution of the United States—as it was before the Republican party mutilated it—to his left hand, and the creed and record of the Democratic party in his mouth, he would be prepared to face any power in heaven or on earth."

Mr. McCord is a native of Pennsylvania, a man of education and a wide range of public and general information, and is a Missionary Baptist and Jackson Democrat in faith. His opinion in this matter is worth something.

JAKE ON THE RIGHT TRACK.

From the Livingston Journal we clip the following sensible communication and invite to it the attention of our Third party friends.

Ed. Journal:

It behooves every Democrat in our State to enquire diligently into the cause or causes of the defeat which that has been visited on the party, not only in this but in every Southern State. In my humble judgment there are several causes, the most prominent we will briefly notice in this article.

Our financial condition was used by selfish office-seekers who, by some means [illegible] to the front [illegible] to the people that the Alliance organization, and by their wily wire-working became leaders of the order. These self-constituted leaders were not farmers but [illegible] and would not be endorsed by the Democratic party. They then proceeded to set up a howl against the National Democratic party, against the merchant, against the lawyer, against the politician, in fact against any and everything their creative imaginations could suggest to raise the [illegible] and cause him to believe that every non-Alliance Democrat was ready to uphold and support any measure to rob him of his labor. In the midst of this confusion the Alliance people seemed to lose sight of the several great causes of their financial depression, to-wit: the Robber Tariff, over-production of cotton, and the [illegible] production of provisions. The first and the greatest of these causes was practically laid on the shelf. The leaders even went so far as to assert that no such [illegible] as a low tariff reform measure passed through the Democratic party. That they had tried and had failed when they (the Democrats were in full control of the government.

Many other questionable methods were used by those greedy office-seekers to cause the people to think that the Alliance [illegible] with [illegible] party through which they could come to obtain [illegible] and breaking the solid South." Just about this juncture some of our Democratic statesmen [illegible] the courage of their convictions, warned their friends of the dangers that awaited them and the entire Democracy of the South, and in return for this [illegible] friendly warning an attempt to boycott them was made by their Democratic Alliance brethren. Just here we venture the assertion that if the framers of the Alliance had have foreseen where the Alliance was to land them, there would not have been one true Democrat's name enrolled in the order in the South up to this date. But they have been led on, step by step, until we fear some of them have followed the "Jack-o'-lantern" of tricksters and [illegible] mal with [illegible] and [illegible] vengeance, that they will never again realize the invigorating influence of a Democratic noon-day sun. But we hope, however, that [illegible] will be enough of this class to carry the State against Cleveland in November, threats to the contrary, notwithstanding. The Democrats will [illegible] the Force Bill. They also must realize that a vote for Weaver is a vote against Cleveland and for Harrison. The most sanguine of the Weaverites must know that there is not a shadow of a chance of his election, and no one realizes this more forcibly than Weaver himself.

In view of these facts, what can a Democrat promise himself or his posterity by voting indirectly for Harrison, through Weaver. [illegible] Democratic party is the only party that offers relief to the farmer; it is the only party that has dared face the Robber Baron with a Tariff reform plank in its platform. Let any time and in any country the following words were applicable to any people, that time is now, and that people is the people of the South: "United we stand, divided we fall." Yours,

JAKE.

Ramsey, Ala., Sept. 12, 1892.

JOE A. MOORE,

MERIDIAN, MISS.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Best Grades of Domestic and Steam

COAL,

Lines: Portland and Louisville Central, Planter, Hair, Etc., Etc.

[illegible] Prices before Purchasing Elsewhere

THE GREAT STRUGGLE

Athletes Will Contest for the Championship of the A. A. U.

JEWETT AND THE 100 YARDS DASH

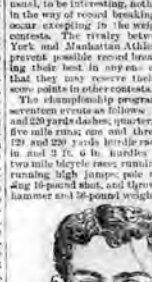
Will the Great Detroit Sprinter Break the World's Record Oct. 17—Walter C. Dohm's Selection of the Most Remarkable Athlete Event of the Year.

The Amateur Athletic Union of the United States will hold its fifth annual meeting for the decision of the field and track championships of America at Manhattan Field, New York city, Oct. 1. This meeting is always the most important athletic event of the year. To-day the games [illegible] national in character, the Amateur Athletic union holds them each year in different parts of the country.

The first meeting was held in Detroit in 1888, and since then the championships have been decided at Travers Island, New York; at Washington and at St. Louis respectively. Next year's meeting will be held at Chicago in connection with the World's fair.

While this fall's meeting promises, as usual, to be interesting, nothing startling in the way of records breaking is likely to occur excepting in the weight throwing contests. The rivalry between the New York and Manhattan Athletic clubs will prevents possible record breakers from doing their best in any one event in order that they may reserve their strength to score points in other contests.

The championship programme includes seventeen events as follows: One hundred and 220 yards dashes, quarter, half, one and five mile runs; one and three mile walks; 220 yard hurdle races over 3 ft. 6 in. and 2 ft. 6 in. hurdles respectively; two mile bicycle race; running broad and running high jumps; pole vaulting; putting 16-pound shot, and throwing 16-pound hammer and 56-pound weight.



HARRY JEWETT.

Much interest is manifested in the outcome of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

A SERVIAN SONG.

Mother, a dear little lad
Above tongues the sight is crueling;
He has lost his way and is sad;
I hear him bitterly weeping.
I know he is coming to me;
On to the door and rest.

Daughter, woman's undoing
Is to be was without weeping.
What she wants her lover half way.
He holds her favor light
As the sun he drains by day.
On the house he burns at night.

Mother, no more,
Him spurn the door;
I have his heart, he mine;
He must be housed and fed;
I will give him I have for wine,
And my eyes shall light him to bed!
—R. H. Stoddard in Century.

OVERCONFIDENCE.

Ten years ago in a certain good sized town in Pennsylvania there lived a family whom I will call Mitchell. The family consisted of husband, wife and two children, the latter being a boy aged five and a girl of seven. Mitchell was a private banker, known to be honest, respectable and worth a clear $100,000. I knew little or nothing about the family until certain incidents occurred. One day his wife was fatally injured in a railroad collision at a point about fifty miles from home. When he reached her, in response to a telegram sent by a stranger, he found she had been removed to a hotel and was being tenderly cared for by a woman who gave her name as Mrs. A. B. Gray, of Philadelphia. She was on the train, but suffered no injury.

Mrs. Gray, as I might as well tell you now, was a petite, good looking, a good talker, and in a general way captivating. The fact of her taking charge of Mrs. Mitchell as she had done proved her tender heart. She told Mr. Mitchell that she had been a widow eighteen months and was practically alone in the world, that the shock of the railroad with grief and anxiety, he did not forget, to thank her for her great kindness and to take her address. She resumed her journey, and he took his wife home to die of her injuries. It was three weeks after her death that I came into the case. After everything was over the husband suddenly discovered that his diamonds and jewelry was missing. She had with her when the accident took place about $1,000 worth of diamonds. They had disappeared, and when he came to run over events in his mind he could not recognize that they had come home with her. Mrs. Gray had turned over to him Mrs. Mitchell's purse and a few other things, but a pair of diamond cardrops, two rings and a pin were missing.

I was employed to proceed to the scene of the late accident and seek to trace the missing. The collision had occurred right at the depot in a village. People about the depot and the hotel assured me that Mrs. Mitchell had her jewelry [illegible] doctor [illegible] that fact was [illegible] nobody but Mrs. Gray could have taken the jewelry. He was astonished and indignant, and not only vigorously repudiated the imputation, but discharged me from the case with the assertion that it was a movie in the profession.

I went about other business, and it was about four months before I saw Mitchell again. Then he sent for me in an official capacity again. No reference was made to my previous work, but fresher and other troubles had come to him. A month after the death of his wife he had opened correspondence with Mrs. Gray, and the result was that she had come to take charge of his house. He was without relatives, or at least without those who could aid him in his situation, and she obtained to be free in her movements. You will suspect just as I did, that she had captivated him, but he was shy of any acknowledgment of the sort.

I haven't told you about the bank. It was situated just a square from his house and exactly in the rear of it. The house fronted on one street and the bank on another, and there was no alley between. He had only to step out of the house and right up to the rear door of the bank, and Mitchell used to come up and go through the yard. In the rear of the banking rooms, divided off by the usual railing, were the private offices and the vault. A burglar alarm was connected with the front doors and windows, but none with the back. A large and savage bulldog guarded the rear, having a kennel close to the door.

What the banker wanted to see me about was this. He had not only missed money from his wallet at night, but on two occasions considerable sums of money had been taken from a small safe which stood in his office outside the vault. One of the mysteries was to the taking of the money. He employed a boiler and a bookkeeper, neither of whom had a key to safe or vault, unless it was a duplicate which neither had knowledge. Neither had the word of the combination of the vault, and it seemed impossible that they could have taken the money, even if so inclined. Both were perfectly honest, so far as any one knew, and Mitchell was all tangled up over the matter.

He hadn't talked to me five minutes when I would have taken my solemn oath that Mrs. Gray was the guilty party, but of course I didn't drop a hint of my suspicions to him. She was shy, prudent and apparently all right, and I had put in a month on the case and made no discovery when the outside safe was robbed again. A deposit and some bonds had come in at the last moment and had been placed there for the night. The whole thing amounted to about $900, and bonds and greenbacks were missing next morning. The safe had not only been opened with a key, but the bank had been entered by unlocking the rear door. No one could have entered by the front without sounding an alarm. No stranger could have entered by the back on account of the dog, who was with us nearly all night.

When Mitchell sent for me to give me the news I was perfectly satisfied that Mrs. Gray was the guilty party. I believed she had the nerve to enter his room in the night, secure the keys and then slip through the back yard, enter the bank and open the safe. When I learned that the dog was a great favorite of hers this belief was a certainty. I couldn't, for reasons already given, say a word to Mitchell about this. He wanted to suspect his two employees, but when he had canvassed the matter he was made to see that it was altogether unlikely that either of them was guilty. Indeed he was alone in the bank when the bonds and money came in, and he alone knew where the deposit was placed.

What did I do? I turned to Mrs. Gray again, and in about a week something happened to prove that I was on the right trail. One of the street car lines of the town ran down to the railroad depot. It was Mrs. Gray's habit of an afternoon to ride on this line with the little girl as far down as a certain park, and to sit near the fountain and rest while the girl romped about with other children. I had closely watched her while in this park, but no one had ever come near her and her demeanor had been perfection.

On the day of direction after the robbery she occupied her usual seat for an hour without anything happening. I sat on a bench in the rear of her and about thirty feet away, and by and by I noticed that she was writing a note with pencil. She did it so deftly that one sitting in front of her could not have told what she was at. Besides her was a large shade tree, and as near as I could make out she disposed of the note, when folded up, somewhere about the tree. When she left I followed her for a short distance, and looking back I saw a young and well dressed man occupying the place vacated by her. An hour later, when I could examine the tree, I found a hollow in the trunk just about on a line with her shoulders as she sat on the bench. One not looking for it would have sat there fifty times and discovered nothing.

My theory was that she sent an accomplice—the young man whom I had seen. The hollow in the tree was their postoffice. Next day I was at the park half an hour before her usual time, and behold! the young man was occupying that bench. As she appeared he got up and took a note from under his hat and, by watching closely I saw that she left a note from the tree. Before leaving she wrote and "posted" one in reply, and after she had gone I saw him get it. I was now certain that I was on the right trail, and I went to Mitchell to secure some particulars. I wished to know, I told him, had there been any clew, but words of revealed which way it led. I learned from him that the combination of the vault door had four numbers, and he alone knew it. It had been changed about a month after Mrs. Gray's arrival, and he positively insisted that the word was "Alma," a [illegible] name. He would [illegible] and fact was [illegible] formation [illegible] Gray. For some reason the combination very closely at home. I found out from Mitchell in conclusion the way that the money needed to pay the men at the coal mine and also at a large factory was deposited with him on the 15th of every month. It was simply passed in to him to be locked in the vault over night, as it came up from Pittsburg by messenger. I reasoned that Mrs. Gray would work this information out of him in some way, or that her accomplice would discover it, and that if she had the combination of the vault she would make her strike on the night of the 14th. On Aug. 12 she exchanged notes at the park, also on the 13th. On this latter date I shadowed the young man for three hours and became satisfied that he was from Pittsburg and a "chick us." Among the things he did was to go to the depot and inquire about various night trains, and particularly one which passed over the road half an hour after midnight.

I promised Mitchell that a climax would soon be reached, and then asked my all on what might happen on the night of the 15th. At 8 o'clock on that evening I threw a piece of "doped" meat to the dog over the fence in the yard, and at 10 I softly climbed on the fence from the canine to its kennel and sick enough to remain there. I lay down within ten feet of him, hidden behind a bush, and it was an hour and a half before anything happened. Everybody in the neighborhood was in bed and asleep by that time, and I was not greatly surprised when a female figure, which I knew to be that of Mrs. Gray, suddenly appeared and passed me five feet away going toward the bank.

She stopped at the kennel to speak to the dog, and then opened the rear door and entered. I did not move from my hiding place until she reappeared about twenty minutes later. She carefully locked the bank, and as she passed me on the way to the house I followed quickly behind. The keys she laid in the back porch to lighten her load of [illegible] and then opened the side gate, and I got her reach the street before I brought matters to a climax. She was only out of the gate when she was joined by a man, but when I rushed to seize them he got the alarm and was off before I could catch him. I got only a glimpse of him, however, and she had a bundle under her arm which I took charge of—a bundle containing about $19,000 in green backs.

What a savvy woman she was! She just simply laughed a bit as I led her up the steps and rang the bell to arouse Mitchell. She had a hard task to get him and the rooney and the keys to prove it she just looked up at him with a smile and asked:

"Well, what of it?"

The "sense of it" was a corker. Mitchell couldn't let the public know that his bank could be so easily robbed, and he didn't want to openly know that he had been duped by an adventuress, and after a consultation he actually gave her little adventuress $2,000 to cash in clear out. She went, and as I left her at the depot she said:

"Give the old man my love when you get back to the house, and say that it is never heard of Tom Weller's circle."—Cincinnati Tribune.

A DAYBREAK SONG.

Daybreak! daybreak! Bright grows the east at last!
Bells ringing, birds singing, sun in the dew drop glassed!
Leaves stacking, kine waking, soft sounds from afield and wold—
Look up, my weary heart! earn a lark, and God is good!

Sow skies and tinge skies—cheer heart! another day!
Lights run the cheering world up! strive! whilst strives thou may.
What though the past went wrong? What though the present lower?
Wake, wake, my weary heart! never be thy hope and song.

Daybreak! daybreak! Thank God for veiling sight,
Sleep's sweet forgetfulness, setting the sad world right.
Thank God for birds and bells; "Cheer! cheer!" they seem to say;
"All that is past, is past; life is new born each day."

Sparks of sunny dew, deep skies so clear and dim,
God smiling on the world, light me to labor true!
Help me to strive with zeal—strive, though my star go down—
Sure that while mornings rise, none day my task disowns.
—James Buckham in Youth's Companion.

A GIRL'S MISTAKE.

"Well, Rollin, what do you say?"

Annot Drexel's liquid brown eyes searched her lover's face wistfully.

Rollin Dracut frowned slightly.

"Where is the use of my saying anything? You've made up your own mind."

"I don't know why I should always be so perfect," pouted the girl, "just of course I shall—but if you really—"

"Would you really?" the young man questioned, putting an arm around her and drawing her to him. "I believe you would, and I won't vex you by saying a word against your going. You mustn't forget me, though."

"Indeed I shan't; do you know, Rollin, I couldn't if I tried."

"I hope so but I don't know it," Rollin said, with an involuntary sigh. "The first city lean you have you'll be ashamed of me."

Annot colored. She was pretty, and in spite of her love for Rollin she could not help a throb of pleasure in the thought of being admired by city eyes.

The next week she went to the city with her Aunt Bella Prescott—to stay a month or two. But the "month or two" swelled to six, and there seemed no more prospect of Annot's quitting the city than during the first week after her arrival there.

The truth was that, aside from the fact that Mrs. Bella Prescott—a gay and somewhat attractive widow, and young still—had taken a decided fancy for her lovely little niece, and that she added so much to the charm of her elegantly appointed drawing room that she did not know how to spare her from it.

One morning as Annot finished reading a letter from Rollin, Aunt Bella said to Annot, who was [illegible]

"Annot, I [illegible] you, [illegible]

Annot flushed without replying. Indeed, in this very letter Rollin had announced that he was coming, and Annot did not know for the life of her whether she was glad or sorry.

Mrs. Prescott looked seriously annoyed when she learned the state of the case. Annot saw her displeasure, and her own uneasiness was increased.

Both might, however, have spared any anxiety concerning Rollin Dracut.

He had brown hands and a bronzed face, but he was a large, splendidly made man, and carried himself easily.

Neither Mrs. Prescott nor Annot, I am sorry to say, met him with quite the cordiality they ought. He had anticipated something of the sort from the tone of Annot's letters, and he had come to the city to see for himself just what the change had been to and whether anything could be done.

If he could have remained in cool self, content to rest the matter patiently on his own merits, Annot might have seen in time how infinitely superior he was to most of those who surrounded her and returned with added interest the allegiance which was really considerably shaken by the flatteries that had of late turned her pretty, silly head completely.

But he loved her too well. He was too impulsive and impatient to be able to stand calmly by and behold his pure little blossom tossed upon the foamy crest of such a stream as this which bore her now.

Annot, too, in her foolish vanity, could not forbear "showing off" for his benefit some of the new and fashionable arts she had acquired. She laughed and chatted with the various admirers and threw arch, smiling, enticing glances this way and that, just as she had seen the city belles do. In short, Rollin Dracut's love, his emblem of dauntiness and pure simplicity, flirted just as any beauty of coquettish and unyielding might have done to her third season.

He was terribly shocked and very angry. He remonstrated quietly. But Annot had been petted too long to take rebuke quietly, above all from one whom she had expected such unbesitating submission and obedience as from him. He went home unbidden one night, and never so much as wrote to her afterward. He considered her completely lost to him, and Annot, though scared at first, felt rather relieved to have everything get along with as usual.

About this time appeared upon the scene the "conquering hero" in the person of one Raymond St. Ives, a handsome young Englishman of superior intellect and fascinating address. Annot had been fattered and admired to the extent of her desires, but, strangely enough, she had not once imagined herself in love with any of these gentlemen who adored her so gracefully and dressed so unexceptionally.

It was quite a different thing when this young Englishman came. He contrived to linger near her with a vagrancy that he was some great personage or other in disguise, and he certainly assumed haughty enough airs for a great lord at the very least.

Much to Aunt Bella's surprise, Mrs. Prescott [illegible] seem to like Rollin, indeed, and there was just enough willfulness in Annot to make her like him all the more for that very reason. Mrs. Prescott declared her dislike to St. Ives, the quarrelled constantly with Annot about him, and finally induced Annot to see Rollin.

The result may have been foreseen. St. Ives contrived to meet Annot out somewhere, found that he loved her too well to live without her, and made her believe him. Late the following night a carriage was in waiting not far from Mrs. Prescott's residence. Annot crept softly down from the back room and stole out toward it, and they were driven swiftly away, Annot sobbing in a hysterical frightat the step she had taken.

It had been understood that they should proceed immediately to the house of a clergyman and be married, but St. Ives' prospect that they should leave the city for that purpose, and, as it was too late to render it probable that they would really find a clergyman, postpone the ceremony till morning dawned.

It was far into the next day before they stopped at a little country hotel miles from society, and Annot, haggard from sleeplessness and red eyed from weeping, was conducted within.

St. Ives ordered breakfast and went out afterward, as he said, to look for a minister. Annot waited, still very much depressed and not at all inspired, as she had supposed people did who were about to be married. Some one knocked.

Blushing prettily, she opened the door, but instead of St. Ives and his expected companion, a woman glided into the room, and throwing back her veil showed a fine and [illegible] face, and [illegible] was the drinking girl a pair of dark, burning Italian eyes.

"Who are you? What do you want?" stammered Annot, not half rallying herself.

The woman made a low courtesy.

"You are a pretty lady," she said—"so young. I am very sorry for you."

"Sorry for me? I—don't understand you," Annot said, wishing that St. Ives would come, and thinking that this strange woman must be crazy, and then with a low cry sprang to meet St. Ives, who had just entered the room, and stood glaring at the strange with extended eyes.

Banging the door to behind him, and pushing Annot from him almost savagely, he spoke to the woman with the dark Italian eyes.

"Have you told her?" he asked.

The woman shook her head.

He laughed bitterly.

"You thought it was too pleasant a task for me to be deprived of, eh?"

St. Ives turned sharply toward her.

"There's no use in dilly-dallying now, Annot," he said, almost roughly. "You deceive you any longer if I wanted to. I think you and I won't be married this morning."

Annot dropped trembling and [illegible] of the [illegible] girl.

"I am his wife, dear," she said almost tenderly. "Don't mind it, might have been worse, you know."

St. Ives seemed touched by the face of white despair Annot lifted on the woman's words.

"You're only too under from Jarvisville, Annot," he said almost [illegible] fully, "and there's a stage. I believe. You can go right home and nobody be the wiser. I have no money to pay your way."

Annot rose mechanically, and as she did so the bills he had upon her lap fell to the floor.

He picked them up and offered them to her again, as she was tying on her bonnet; but she left the room without looking at him or speaking, and almost slowly out of the hotel, with her veil down, her head dizzy, and her heart so heavy it could hardly throb.

The stage drove up at that moment, and while it waited she eagerly entered it, and took her seat, without glancing toward the dark passenger who was already there. An exclamation caused her to lift her eyes.

It was too much, too much, that that face of mere jealous surprise should belong to Rollin Dracut. But it did. He caught her as she fell fainting.

She was not long in coming to, burning fever and the unconsciousness of delirium; and Rollin, supporting her all the way till they reached home, gathered from her crazed lips the whole sad story, or enough of it to wring his heart and make his own brain whirl.

She lay ill for a long time, and every day to see how low she was. Then, when she was pronounced out of danger, he left Jay neaville without seeing her at all.

Two years after he came back. He went to see her as any old friend might, and he found from that moment the old little Annot who had been his promised wife once, so gently penitent for the past, so resigned to any fate that might await her in punishment, that he fell more deeply in love than ever, and asked her to be his wife as though nothing had happened. Annot had long since come to a consciousness of his worth, and she did not say no.—C. to New York News.

A Sure Sign.

Little Dick—Pa, how does tobacker sour milk?

Papa—It is not the tobacker, but the cleanerdy.

"How does electricity sour milk?"

"It works certain chemical changes in the constituents of the fluid, which result in the formation of an acid."

"Of course. But how?"

"I don't know."

"I thought you didn't, or you wouldn't 'a' used such big words."—Good News.

A Crank's Odd Formation.

Chemical action formed a stone in the stomach of La Marshale, the famous hoodle jumping horse of Paris. He died, and his stone, nearly eight inches round in diameter, is in the museum of a Parisian veterinary.—St. Louis Republic.

LUNCH IN THE FIELDS.

Blue sky and sunshine and essentials,
And rest from the reapers.
A spell in the where are the sound, wind
In fragrance new awakening.

While, in the [illegible] that the mower
Stands over for his labors
Comes to the leaf that [illegible]
Flashes wet in the breaking.

Golden the ears and the sapon
His red where he sighing,
Rosie is the cup for their drinking.
The flask [illegible]

He is the sun and the shadow.
The [illegible] and the [illegible]
The [illegible] the fierce dew of later.
The heat, and the burden.

Yet while the great sky gives blessing,
The wide summer is under
No odes of fate are whispering.
They are together.
—Harriet [illegible] Hosmer in Harper's Bazar.

HIS FIRST'S ASHES.

When the wife of Durande, eighth in the One Hundred and Twelfth remember of the line, died, he was sorely stricken with sorrow, and could not be comforted. In fact, he had hardly had time to enjoy his happiness or appreciate his treasure, for they had been married only a month, when she was taken from him in the midst of a wedding tour in Italy.

Just about returning to Paris, she fell ill in Rome of a fever, from which, in spite of the many physicians called to attend her and the devoted care of her husband, who never left her side till she breathed her last.

Conscious to the end, the [illegible] sought to console him.

"It was not given to mortals," she said, "that he happy for long. Our joy has been too great; it could not last. Do not weep, dearest," she cried; "let me pass away in peace, without the memory of your distressed face. Smile, do not look so sad," and she raised her head on the hand and carefully laid it on his cheek.

"You are a soldier," pursued she, "death would have no terrors for you. I have loved you only; do me, then, one last little favor. I wish to be near you always, even in death. I beseech you, ceremonies, [illegible] no to a little heap of ashes that you can carry always with you. I shall never disturb you. How strange it seems to call a heap of ashes 'I'—yet so it will be. You will sometimes glance at me thus, and can never really forget me!"

Never [illegible] when Durande returned to Paris he was changed man. He was thin and haggard; his eyes had lost their luster, his step its elastic spring and confidence.

"Courage, courage, my boy!" his colonel would say to him.

"Never [illegible] my friend!" repeated his brother officers.

But joy and brightness had gone out of Durande's life. The once brilliant soldier was a broken man.

No one on arrival was allowed to touch his [illegible] except [illegible] an article [illegible] that he always [illegible] his valet never [illegible] point to lay [illegible] upon.

"A token of poor [illegible] one visitor, to ask.

"Yes, a token," Durande responded, before which the [illegible] and [illegible] a [illegible] that was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The Meridian Standard.

By The Standard Publishing Company.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

ADLAI E. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

Democratic Electoral Ticket.

STATE AGENTS:

James K. Va... of Lafayette.
B. J. Bowers... Yazoo.

First District—John D. Burge, of Alcorn; Second District—Ira B. Oglesby, of Tate; Third District—H. C. Falconer, of Washington; Fourth District—I. T. Blount, of Talobusha; Fifth District—W. F. Tarkett, of Holmes; Sixth District—D. M. Watkins, of Marion; Seventh District—J. L. McCaskill of Rankin.

FOR CONGRESS—FIFTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

JOHN S. WILLIAMS,

OF YAZOO.

REV. DR. J. B. GAMBRELL WRITES ANOTHER LETTER.

Our fellow-townsman, the distinguished divine, Dr. J. B. Gambrell, has written a second letter to the Mississippi Third Party Prohibition organ, the Mississippi Leader, again unrighteously assailing the Democratic party.

As THE STANDARD was the first paper in the State to take the Reverened gentleman to task, for his ill-timed, inconsistent and unChristlike utterances, we deem it an act of but simple justice to him to reproduce what he says, in this second communication, in his vain effort to justify the reckless assertions and misleading opinions expressed in his first assault upon those who uphold the Democratic faith.

THE STANDARD passes over the Doctor's slur at those members of the Democratic press who have heretofore criticised his slanderous comments on their party and the "some editors" who "are ignorant and do not know the difference between will and ought" with the remark that [illegible] Doctor now poses as a greater [illegible] than that he seems to know the difference between the zeal of religion and the fanaticism of excessive conceit and bigotry.

Nor are we disposed to discuss with him his statement that "The New Testament knows nothing about the [illegible] clergymen of today," farther than to rejoin that the Word of God, from Genesis to Revelations, is equally ignorant of the prohibition preachers of today, of which he is Facile Princeps in this State, who can find no warrant in either the example of Christ or in the Decalogue for their intolerant prohibition zeal and Pharisaic pretensions. As he truly says, "The founder of Christianity was a carpenter and the early preachers were fishermen and men of affairs." To which THE STANDARD wishes to add, and "The Carpenter" builded the temple wiser than some of these latter day preachers, who are only fishers for suckers, and men of contracted views, appear to know, judging from their cobbling and jack-leg attempts to remodel and improve upon the works of Christ by narrowing the doors through which the liberties and consciences of the people are preserved.

We take no notice of the Doctor's rantings and senseless ravings, over the saloons, in which he declares, with recklessness, worthier of a rumshim than of a temperance advocate, that "The liquor traffic is an organized rebellion in this government to rule it in the interest of gambling, lewdness, Sabbath breaking and all debauchery" and that it is "a vast immoral conspiracy within our government in the hands of aliens and enemies to law and order" and yet solemnly avers that the Democratic party is pledged to such monstrosities. The thing is too palpably monstrous and false to be seriously argued. Such statements are the mere frothy mouthings of fanaticism and hate against those who refuse to submit to the dictation of intolerance and bigotry.

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To the casual reader, there is a musical jingle, very pleasing to the ear, in the extract, from Dr. Gambrell's letter, which follows:

"A minister too rises in his his voice against a great iniquity is too nice for this world. He bears no more resemblance to John the Baptist, Peter, Paul or any of the first preachers who shook the earth with their fulminations against iniquity in high places as well as low, than a dude does to a man."

But when that assertion is analyzed and it is understood that "the great iniquity" in the Democratic party, to which he refers, is the anti-sumptuary plank, in the Democratic platform, to which he is opposed, because of his intemperate, if not insane, opposition to licensing the selling and drinking of wine, and it is then borne in mind that the great apostles, to whom he alludes, all differed from him on the subject of the use of wine, as a beverage, his words become as a tinkling cymbal and sounding brass. For, while Dr. Gambrell preaches in season and out of season, his peculiar prohibition notions, Paul taught wine rightly used was not so bad a thing, and even approved of its use when in 1 Tim. V. 24 he advised, "use a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine often infirmities." Yet, we must admit that in the Gospel according to St. Luke, VII. 33-4, it is chronicled how that "John the Baptist came neither eating bread nor drinking wine; and ye say, He hath a devil. The Son of Man is come eating and drinking; and ye say, Behold a gluttinous man, and a wine bibber, a friend of publicans and sinners." But as we are reminded, by that quotation from the Scriptures, of how the Savior was reviled, when he was on earth, and denounced as "a wine-bibber" by the intolerant prohibitionists of that day, it appears [illegible] and a friend to Publicans and sinners" by those who persecuted and afterwards crucified him—we repeat, when we recall those things and bear in mind the language Dr. Gambrell applies to those Democrats who differ from him as to the means to attain a common end, temperance and good government, we find ourselves wondering whether Jesus would fare any better at the hands of Dr. Gambrell and his followers in the 19th century, if they were in authority and had the power to hang or crucify, and were He, the blessed Redeemer, again to come into the world, to teach men love and the straight and narrow way, and should sanction, and participate in the use of wine on a high social occasion, as He did at Cana of Galilee.

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There is no denying the fact, as Dr. Gambrell puts it, "It is the very business of preachers to wage war on sin." That is admitted, and on the other hand, the Doctor must forgive us for suggesting that preachers have no special dispensation nor authority from On High to declare that sinful which the Bible nowhere condemns as sinful. When Dr. Gambrell sets up his dictum, as a God-given law, and declares [illegible] desire which God repeatedly [illegible] ed, and which Christ freely used, [illegible] puts himself in the ridiculous attitude of appearing to the eyes of the world much as did the self-righteous fellows spoken of in Matthew (XII 1-2) who rebuked Jesus for the manner in which He and His disciples kept the Sabbath. Nor can the Doctor expect intelligent men in this enlightened age—an age in which the sea of thought is open to every sail and the Bible is as much the chart and compass to be freely used, without price and without money, alike by layman and priest—to accept his fulminations from rostrum or tripod as "the thunder of heaven's wrath." The day has fairly dawned when men realize they are responsible for their conscience to their God alone, and, in seeking divine truth, they are unwilling to submit to priestly dictation and strained constructions of the Scriptures, as to certain things given by a kind Providence to be used to promote man's well-being. So much less than ever will be the value of Dr. Gambrell's teachings, and his influence, when, for mere political effect, he falsely declares the Democratic party to be a saloon dominated party purely because its platform stands by the constitution of The Fathers, and its candidates stand on its platform, in the matter of sumptuary laws. The spirit of dictation and the bigotry he evinces, in the matter of Christian duty and endeavor, and as a question of conscience, might have been accepted by the priest-ridden in the benighted days of the Dark Ages. But now, when the school master is abroad every where in the land, and the Bible is read and taught in every home; now that the minds of men are unfettered by the bonds of ignorance, and thought is free and the consciences is no longer shackled; now that priest-craftism is hanged, and people enjoy the fullest liberty to interpret the word of God, each one for himself, without fear of interference on the part of a clerical priesthood, Christians will no more submit to and blindly follow Dr. Gambrell, in his self righteous interpretation of Holy Writ, than Democrats will or ought to subscribe to his Don Quixote ideas in the matter of political duty. The Doctor has an exalted idea of the importance of ministerial work. But alas! for his christian charity he preaches much as if he imagined he was one among a few of his cloth who have the courage to dare to speak out and condemn sin. His reference to "the DILETTANTE preachers of to-day" and his evident conceited wish to rank himself, in Christian courage and conduct, with John the Baptist, Peter and Paul is an assumption of superiority over his comrades-in-arms fighting to uphold the Cross, that may or may not be offensive to them. With that we have little to do. But when wearing his priestly robes, he puts on sanctimonious airs and enters the political arena, and [illegible] affects to be purer in political purpose and wiser in interpreting God's will and judgment, as to political duty, than are thousands of Mississippi Christians who are Democrats; or when he assumes to sit in judgment on Democrats, faithful to the principles and traditions of their party and who, with a political wisdom and a patriotic purpose to stand by the constitution of their country which, it seems, he can neither appreciate nor emulate, and condemns them without stint as having arrayed themselves against the churches, it is a matter of concern to faithful followers of Democracy to fold him up to the scorn and contempt of all Democrats, who love humanity and good government, just as he attempts to besmirch and belittle the flag they follow, the principles it represents, and to ridicule the honest manhood of those who go forth to battle under its folds. And in this connection, we paraphrase from the concluding portion of his letter by saying:

The Democratic party stands by the constitution of our country—that is all. As a party, it has gotten along this far without the advice, as to its duties to God and man, of prohibition cranks and preacher politicians whose brightest ideas of temperance and religion come from the enemies to our country's constitution and from self-righteous bigots who would have shamed even the Pharisees of old, and it will struggle on in its old way. Many calamities have befallen it in its life, but the God of Nations has spared it the affliction of being praised and led by those sanctimonious souls who wear the livery of the Lord to serve the devil in. The Democratic party is true to its principles. Its faithful followers are glad of that. For a hundred years its principles have stood the test of time. They were true a century ago. They are true to-day, and will be true until eternity ends. It has lost many voters by death and desertion, but, thank God! while it mourns over the worthy dead, it is able to defy the traitorous living, who deserted [illegible] ciples [illegible] fact. [illegible] ly votes a Republican ticket and must share the crimes of those who would politically enslave the South, by placing bayonets at the polls and substituting bullets for ballots, and would thereby destroy the peace of society and the happiness of homes in Mississippi.

HE IS A MEAN MAN.

The record of General Weaver the-would-be-president, is so damaging, so indefensible, so base in fact that he will handicap the new conglomerate dreadfully. He is such a violent hater of the South that it would seem that no self-respecting white man can think of voting for him. If the Democrats in Mississippi who are either thinking of supporting him, or have already taken a step identifying them with the people's party, will but inform themselves of what Weaver has done, has said, and is doing, they surely vote for such a vascillating, sickle trading demagogue. The men of the South most hated by the South, he is now trying for their votes in honesty and good intentions to be running after new and dangerous dogmas in politics, and pursuing the phantom of success by supporting such a fellow as Weaver, the Malignant. It is no time surely for men with white skins, with mothers and wives and daughters, to be identifying themselves with the traducers of the South—with men like Weaver, who have exhausted the vocabulary of denunciation upon Southern whites, and men like Harrison, Reid, Hoar, Lodge and the other bull-dozers in the Republican party, who are forcing on the south-hound of trouble and blood-shed under the guise of a needed Force bill. For a Southern white man to turn his back on his race, upon his section, upon the grand old party that has done all that has been done for the good of the South, and has kept back the great wave of destruction until now that have been set in motion against it by the Republicans, would be indeed lamentable and inexcusable and blind infatuation. Have the Southern white men lost their memories and their manhood? Have they shut their eyes to all that has taken place, and blotted from memory the great struggle for honor, for safety, for deliverance? Are the black days all forgotten? From the bitter days of the Pennsylvania scoundrel and murderer, Thad Stevens, until the present hour, there has been no more malicious, savaging assailant and traducer of the whites of the South than this Governor Weaver.—Mississippi Sun.

WHITHER ARE WE DRIFTING.

The Crawford Street Methodist Church, of Vicksburg, is torn from center to circumference, on the liquor question so the telegraphic dispatches state.—Clarion.

And so it will be, and so ought it to be, with the Churches in this city if what we hear as to the bulldozing tactics of some of the saintly preachers and laymen here is true, touching the methods they are employing to defeat the will of a majority of the Democrats and white citizens of Meridian in the matter of liquor licenses.

If it is sinful to sell liquor, and to license its sale, then it is sinful to buy it and to drink it. What priest or layman can admit and contend for the first proposition and then consistently deny and resist the truth of the second? If the one is sound, the other must be sound, from a Christian standpoint. If they are both sound (and some of the preachers and saintly laymen hold that the first is sound, and attempt to uphold it) then, as Christ said to the rabble who censured the scarlet woman of the scriptures, "let him who is guiltless cast the first stone." THE STANDARD believes and charges, if the members who claim to be opposed to the sale and license of the stuff would refuse to buy or drink it, then there would be such a change come o'er the spirit of the dream" of the Church that the shepherd would hardly recognize his flock. The Church should be consistent or nothing. If it proposes to drive from its membership those who favor license to sell liquor, then it should also close its doors to those who buy it and who drink it. When the Church has the manhood to do that, then, at least, its courage and consistency will command respect. But when its members oppose license to sell and yet buy and drink the prohibited stuff they, in so far, justly bring the church and their so called religion into contempt. And, in this connection, THE STANDARD challenges any one of the anti-license Christian crusaders of this city to prove from Holy Writ that either The Son or The Father favored or authorised, in The Father's Holy Word, prohibition as now preached, and vainly attempted to be enforced, by the extreme, self-righteous, latter day saints in our midst who seem to seek to improve upon God's plan and Christ's ways in dealing with the sons of Adam in the matter of wine-drinking. The Bible condemns drunkenness and gluttony, but it does not condemn drinking, on the contrary wine. And yet in the face of this, and in the face of Christ's example in making wine, and God's blessing upon it to those who would keep his commandments, we find 19th century reformers outlawing it and decrying those who offer it or are willing to see it offered in exchange to others to whom it is an object of desire and not infrequently a necessity essential to the individual's physical well-being.

THE STANDARD believes in and advocates temperance. It, however, thinks prohibition, the prolific mother of blind tigers, bad blood, perjury and a host of ills, a poor way to advance the cause of temperance. But in its opposition to prohibition, it is not proscriptive. Its columns are open to the discussion of the question of Prohibition on its merits as a remedy for the evils all good men wish to see cured.

It is ready to discuss the question from a christian standpoint with the Bible as authority; or it is ready to discuss it as a question of morals, or to discuss it as a business proposition and from the standpoint of experience and the laws of political economy. Such views as it holds are honestly entertained. And, that truth may be discovered and the right prevail, its columns are freely open to a discussion of either side to the question on the part of either priest or layman.

Since the foregoing was written, it has been reported to THE STANDARD that a prominent minister, the pastor of one of the leading denominations of this city, called a day or two since to interview a member of his flock, who had signed certain petitions for license. When the subject was fairly under way the Reverend Doctor stated the prime object of his visit. He said he had noticed the host's name on certain petitions to sell liquors and solicitously demanded that it must come off. The layman said, "I signed my name to those petitions in good faith, I cannot take it off." Then the Reverend Doctor replied, in substance, "The names of fourteen members of my church are signed to these petitions and they must come off the petitions or come off the church book." The layman replied, "Then you can take my name off the church book." Among other intolerant things, the minister said: "Your name ought not to be found on these petitions." They contain the names of wife fiends, Jews and Roman Catholics." Against such utterances THE STANDARD earnestly protests. They are ill-timed and untrue. The names to the petitions represent much of the wealth, the respectability, the intelligence, culture, refinement and business push and energy of the city and he who states otherwise simply falsifies no matter whether he wears sacradotal robes or dresses in the garb of a layman. Again, the Reverend gentleman's utterances were not only false but they were bigoted and unwise and offered a gratuitous insult to the Jews and the Roman Catholics of the city. And while the writer is neither the one nor the other he would greatly prefer to be either than to be the author of those unworthy and sweeping utterances. Yes, he would sooner follow Rabbi or Priest first, last and all the time, rather than be led by the Protestant minister who has so little sense and so little christian charity as to make feel-like remarks that are false in fact and better calculated to breed prejudice and lead to injustice and wrong than to please the Master who loved truth and preached charity at all times. Woe, and woe only, will betide the day when priest-craftism gains a foothold in Mississippi and preachers run the politics of the country on church lines of their own choosing. The efforts of the Church to run the State are responsible for more crimes against justice and more cruelties and blood-shed since the world was young than any other one cause. Pitiable, indeed, is the man who, in a matter of conscience or political action, tamely submits to a dictatorial priesthood which can find no warrant in the word of God for its high handed, intolerant, and unChristlike bigotry. If any church member takes offense at what is here said and denies that the statements attributed to the Reverend gentleman, herein alluded to, were made, THE STANDARD is prepared to furnish names and witnesses. It thinks that certain ministers of this city have already, in several instances within its knowledge, transcended the limits of reason in their intolerant prohibition zeal and it thinks a halt should be called. And while it has no war to make upon the ministry, but, on the other, hand sympathizes with it in all good works, it will not permit any religious doctrinaire to impugn the motives or slander with impunity those who espouse any cause that commands its support in the interest of human rights and [illegible]

[illegible] Market.

"The Message," so long as it remains the organ of the State Alliance, is not pursuing the nature of our Alliance constitution and laws be a partisan political journal, but it proposes from time to time, in a conservative and respectful manner to present the views of its editor, on questions and issues arising in the coming campaign. And just here we desire to say to those of our Alliance friends, who assert "there is no difference between Harrison and Cleveland" that they speak without reflection. While Mr. Cleveland is not all we wished in a Presidential candidate there is in our judgment such a great difference in many respects, that we are surprised to hear any Southern man make the statement quoted above, and we do not understand how a Mississippian could hesitate a moment in making a choice between them. If the platforms on which they stand were identical, we should vote for Cleveland, because we have always voted for the Democratic nominees and because we know there is a wide difference between the policies of the government under Cleveland and the billion dollar Congress; because we know that Cleveland will veto the pension dependent pension steal, which Harrison encourages; because we know Cleveland favors home rule, and Harrison upholds the force bill; because we believe Cleveland is honest, and his opponent to be the pliant tool of the greediest and most corrupt political combination of spoils-hunters, monopolists and centralizationists, that we ever cursed this or any other country.—Chickasaw messenger."

We produce the above from the Messenger of June 29th, for our readers to see the inconsistency of the "Benedict Arnold of Mississippi Democracy" and notorious demagogue of the Fourth District, who is now aspiring for Congressional honors from a party almost as void of principles as he is of political honesty, and for no other reason than that he thought he was going with the growing side and his chances would be brighter for the office. His editorial needs no comment and speaks for itself. Then he was insisting that those "who assert 'there is no difference between Harrison and Cleveland' speak without reflection," and to-day his abuse is almost wholly against the Democratic party. He was then surprised to hear any Southern man make the statement quoted above, and to-day is rejoices him more than anything they can say. Then he thought the Democratic party was the strongest side, but to-day he falls under the hope that the Populists have the strongest. Demagogues in its most base form. The people of the South, Democrats and Populists, will not be misled by such pretenders as this editor, and they will see to it that Frank Burkitt will never disgrace the State with a seat in Congress.—Tupelo Ledger.

LETTER FROM MR. RATLIFF

He Wanted the Yazoo Democrats to Support Him for Congress.

WRITES TO KNOW WHAT HIS CHANCES ARE.

Fails to Get Sufficient Encouragement He Joins the Populites.

Capt. E. P. Stutts has handed the Herald the following letter from Rev. W. F. Ratliff, Populite candidate for Congress from this district:

OFFICE OF
THE ALLIANCE VINDICATOR,
A Weekly Newspaper devoted to the Interests of Agricultural Classes.
W. F. RATLIFF,
Editor and Proprietor.
KOSCIUSKO, MISS., May 17, 1892.

CAPT. E. P. STUTTS,
Yazoo City, Miss.

DEAR SIR AND FRIEND: — I write you this in order to get some information from you and also to let you know what is going on in my mind. Some of my enthusiastic friends up here want me to make the race for Congress in our district. I feel that in you I have a friend, but at the same time I recognize the fact that a man can have more friends than one. I understand that Mr. Gibbs is a candidate from your county and I don't wish to detract from him at all, but as I have not heard from your section nor Mr. Gibbs, I thought I would write you and learn what was going on. Is Mr. Gibbs in the race and will he have opposition in his own county? Will the matter of selection be left to primary or decide in mass meeting or convention? What are his chances now? When do you have a mass meeting or county alliance in your county? If I made the race I would like to make a trip to your county and form acquaintances in some of your people. At any rate I will take it as a favor if you will write me about the situation.

Your friend,
W. F. RATLIFF.

Capt. Stutts answered the letter in full, telling Mr. Ratliff that Mr. Gibbs would be a candidate and that he (Ratliff) could not get the vote of the county, should he decide to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] notwithstanding his first feelings to see what chance he would have over the Democrats.

It will not do for Mr. Ratliff to think that there is anything to be lost by indicate that he sought the Democratic support of this county in his aspirations. He knew when he wrote the letter that Capt. Stutts and Mr. Gibbs were true Democrats and that to get their support he would have to declare himself a Democrat.

The Herald has often charged the leaders of the Populites or Third Party, had no particular love for the people, but were after the "loaves and fishes." Mr. Ratliff proves himself to be such one. It is reported that he intends visiting Yazoo but in a different garb from the one he wore when he wrote his letter of May 17. We ask the people of Yazoo if they can consistently support him when his own acts condemn him. Is he worthy their support?—Yazoo City Herald.

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.

Elsewhere we reproduce a circular letter containing information of importance to the members of the excellent benevolent society, Knights of The Golden Rule.

Among all the orders, inspired brotherly love and organized private and ennoble mankind, there is not one based on higher and purer Christ-like principles than those of the K. of the G. R. It was originally designed, and is admirably adapted, to lift up humanity; to make better, wiser and happier men, while the feeble light it holds out to burn, and when the noble is about burned out and the wick flickers and sputters it is a pocket membership in the K. of G. R. is then to the dying a solace and comfort and an inestimable [illegible] ing to the living called upon to bid a final adieu to the departed one ere he crosses the Styrian river. And, in view of these facts, it is a very refinement of cruelty and meanness for a slanderer to come forward to belittle and seek to break down the order and thus rob the dying of the last earthly satisfaction and the living of the [illegible] and, perhaps, the only hope of [illegible] peace and comfort in the [illegible] and uncertain future.

THE HERALD can hope that every [illegible] knight will carefully read the letter to which we have called attention and will be led by the [illegible] to [illegible] some [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

TREBOR'S TALKS

On Topics of Interest to the Citizens of Meridian.

A BIT OF MORALIZING.

Ben Franklin, when seeking fortune and making fame by the publication of Poor Richard's Almanac, declared three moves were equal to a fire. The sage was right, as my recent experiences illustrate, for Trebor has lately tried the three moves and also had the fire experience. Between the several mishaps, he has come to the conclusion that the person able to dwell beneath his own vine and fig tree, with no one to molest or make him afraid—at most only calls for rent which he cannot always satisfactorily meet—is three blessed.

Furniture scratched, scarred, scorched, smashed, broken, blistered, burned, is well-calculated to make the thrifty house-wife sick at heart, sore in mind and disgusted with the ills of house-keeping under such conditions. And well may she sigh for the shade-embowered home occupied, in the happier days gone by, when her house-hold goods were spick and span new, and her house-hold gods could romp, and play "hide and seek," with no fear of tripping over broken chairs or hanging the nocent little feet in carpets, with holes in every width and tacks galore, bent and "baited for bear," every where. But such is life. For, alas! comes the sunshine and the shadow into the lives of all; and he liveth to the best purpose who bravest faces the evils and bears the burdens Providence, in inscrutable wisdom, imposes upon all the sons of men. Yea, he who, in the world's broad field of battle, wears a smiling face and fearlessly follows where duty leads, as she challenges Fate to do her worst, is, in the end, the real hero in the strife and best deserves the crown of glory.

In spite of Trebor's misfortunes, he occasionally "smiles," but he begs to be excused from again throwing down the gauntlet to dame Fortune, for well I know he knows when "he's got enough."

A RELIC OF OTHER DAYS.

Trebor was shown the other day a rare old relic. It was a beautiful fan, hand painted and exuisuously wrought in ivory. Mr. J. D. Harwell, the owner, states that it has been in his family having been handed down from one generation to another, for so many years back in the dim and shadowy past, that tradition does not even preserve its [illegible]. He remembers being told [illegible] to by The [illegible] on of this [illegible], [illegible] intimate acquaintance with him in other times and other towns, be pardoned for saying he is a high-souled, chivalrous man—warm-hearted, manly and true, and we shall always be found defending the right as God gives him to see it. He has the heart, the soul and the mind to succeed in his new field of endeavor and I will be much disappointed if he fails to make friends in his new venture.

To the new firm, collectively and individually, THE NEWS extends the right hand of fellowship and bids them non voyage on their journalistic journey.

Fruit in Lauderdale.

Trebor was the other day presented by Mr. W. C. Rogers, representing Stinson's nursery, with a pear of the Kaiser variety, perfectly shaped, beautiful colored and weighing full 20 ounces. A few days later I again met Mr. Rogers when he had on exhibition a larger specimen of the fruit. All of which goes to show that in this section we have an excellent fruit soil and climate and that the possibilities are great for the fruit grower possessing the brains, the energy and skill to push the business and get what there is in it out of it.

LEADERS IN POPULAR PRICES.

Messrs. Jos. Bloom & Son this morning make important changes in their advertisement. Believing in the power of facts, and knowing that all men agree that figures do not lie, they today deal in facts and give the figures to justify them. What they say they mean and when they put their statements in cold-blooded type they invite comment and challenge contradiction, and so, in short, in many words, they defy competition in certain lines, when they publish same prices on their goods.

Read their advertisement, note the bargains, the excellent values they offer, and, gentle reader, govern yourself accordingly.

Paper Hanging.

Mr. T. S. Murray, the paper hanger has just completed renovating and papering several rooms adjoining THE STANDARD office, for Mr. Ben F. Osmond.

Mr. Murray is pleased with the job and would be glad to have those needing work in his line to call and see how much it is possible to improve the looks of things at small expense by the exercise of taste, judgment and good workmanship. He is prepared on short notice, to do all sorts of work in the Paper hanger's line, and at reasonable figures and in satisfactory style. Give him a chance to bid on your work before letting it out to others who may charge you more and give not near as good a job.

HELP THE WEAK.

By request of Prof. Welsh we publish the following:

We, citizens of Meridian, as an act of humanity and justice, in behalf of Prof. J. T. Welsh, who has absolained from the use, in any form, of intoxicants for more than two months, and proposes to go free of it for one year, and endeavor to do so for life; and as most of us heard him expose his famous Prodigal—not on account or its intrinsic value, cost of publication (now in print) or merit, perhaps, but actuated by a fellow-feeling, and that he may again ascend to a place of usefulness and respectability, freely give him 50 cents per copy, as a requital for an advance movement and intellectual labor.

[Signed and paid for by 87 men.]

THE STANDARD is pleased to note the thus far successful efforts of the Professor, or reformation. We express the wish that it may be not only for a year, but forever.

Should he succeed in pulling through and getting back once more "to a plane of usefulness and respectability" it will be a splendid verification of the old saw, "it's never too late to mend," and that

"While the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return."

Being on trial, on his best behavior, the warm hearted, the generous and the truly charitable should by word and deed encourage and aid him, so long as he keeps in the straight path that leads to sobriety and respectability. Then eloquent appeals and are convincing to all not aligned by prejudice or lacking sense to appreciate truth and justice.

Thursday night he addressed the Cleveland and Stevenson Club of this city. His address was well calculated to kindle afire in the breast of the indifferent the slumbering fires of patriotism and fan into flame the dying embers of party duty.

Mr. Neville is a whole team in himself and very deservedly has a large political and personal following wherever he is known, for he is politically honest, able and faithful, and socially a fine fellow of the very first rank.

Newspaper Change.

King and Price, of the Meridian News, have formed a co-partnership and rented that paper for three years. They will dress it with new type and otherwise improve it, and it will be the best daily paper in Mississippi. We could not get along without the News.

The foregoing pleasant mention we clip from the generous Clarke Co. Times.

Trebor most heartily wishes for the new firm unbounded success, pecuniary and journalistic. Col. H. Sidney King is too well and too favorably known here as genial gentleman and a journalist to need commendation at [illegible] of Dr. C. S. W. [illegible] to by The [illegible] on of this [illegible], [illegible] intimate acquaintance with him in other times and other towns, be pardoned for saying he is a high-souled, chivalrous man—warm-hearted, manly and true, and we shall always be found defending the right as God gives him to see it. He has the heart, the soul and the mind to succeed in his new field of endeavor and I will be much disappointed if he fails to make friends in his new venture.

To the new firm, collectively and individually, THE NEWS extends the right hand of fellowship and bids them non voyage on their journalistic journey.

Fruit in Lauderdale.

Trebor was the other day presented by Mr. W. C. Rogers, representing Stinson's nursery, with a pear of the Kaiser variety, perfectly shaped, beautiful colored and weighing full 20 ounces. A few days later I again met Mr. Rogers when he had on exhibition a larger specimen of the fruit. All of which goes to show that in this section we have an excellent fruit soil and climate and that the possibilities are great for the fruit grower possessing the brains, the energy and skill to push the business and get what there is in it out of it.

LEADERS IN POPULAR PRICES.

Messrs. Jos. Bloom & Son this morning make important changes in their advertisement. Believing in the power of facts, and knowing that all men agree that figures do not lie, they today deal in facts and give the figures to justify them. What they say they mean and when they put their statements in cold-blooded type they invite comment and challenge contradiction, and so, in short, in many words, they defy competition in certain lines, when they publish same prices on their goods.

Read their advertisement, note the bargains, the excellent values they offer, and, gentle reader, govern yourself accordingly.

Paper Hanging.

Mr. T. S. Murray, the paper hanger has just completed renovating and papering several rooms adjoining THE STANDARD office, for Mr. Ben F. Osmond.

Mr. Murray is pleased with the job and would be glad to have those needing work in his line to call and see how much it is possible to improve the looks of things at small expense by the exercise of taste, judgment and good workmanship. He is prepared on short notice, to do all sorts of work in the Paper hanger's line, and at reasonable figures and in satisfactory style. Give him a chance to bid on your work before letting it out to others who may charge you more and give not near as good a job.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce Hon. J. H. McIntosh as a candidate for Mayor of the city of Meridian, subject to the action of of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Mr. W. S. Etheridge as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Meridian, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Mr. E. H. Dial as a candidate for Mayor of the city of Meridian, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CITY MARSHAL.

We are authorized to announce M. W. R. Nelson as a candidate for City Marshal, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Mr. F. M. Odell as a candidate for City Marshal, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Mr. J. A. Hinds as a candidate for City Marshal, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Mr. F. M. Odell as a candidate for City Marshal, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Mr. J. D. Hamilton as a candidate for City Marshal, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CITY CLERK.

We are authorized to announce Mr. I. R. McElroy as a candidate for City Clerk, subject to the decision of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Capt. I. A. Messer as a candidate for the office of City Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Mr. J. D. Hamilton as a candidate for City Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Mr. J. R. Rivers as a candidate for City Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CITY TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce Mr. Henry Brooks as a candidate for re-election to the office of City Treasurer. Manner of election subject to the decision of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Mr. J. B. Chatfield as a candidate for the office of Treasurer of the City of Meridian, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN RULE.

OFFICE OF SUPREME SECRETARY, CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 10, 1892.

To the Secretary:

Attention has been called to another false and malicious report circulated through the public press, which originated from Louisville, but is really found to be the work of the same brace of wrecks who were rebuked by the Supreme Commander in his letter to the Journal last May. It is strange that any of our members will for a moment believe such silly reports as they have caused to be circulated. The books and accounts of the supreme officers have been thoroughly examined by a board of competent Trustees, who, in their report to the Supreme Commandery, say: "They have [illegible] the accounts of the Treasurer and Supreme Secretary, and all the [illegible] are found correct. [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] are in perfect [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] making each supreme officer a check on the other, and the membership on both, rendering it impossible for any to fail regularly to exist in one office without it being known in the other. We doubt if a more thorough system for the purpose could be devised."

$1,000 will be paid to any one who will show any discrepancy whatever in the books of the Supreme officers, or who can show that a dollar of the K. G. R. funds has been misapplied, or not properly accounted for. Here is a chance for our maligners to come to the front with a showing to the contrary, and claim the $1,000 or slink away and be heard no more.

This ought to be satisfactory to every member, and especially to the Supreme Commandery, at its session in Louisville last month, after a thorough examination, gave a complete report of the Supreme Treasurer's and Supreme Secretary's reports. No Order in existence can show a cleaner record in its financial transactions than the K. G. R., and none know this better than the subscribers to the Golden Rule.

The report that the salaries of the Supreme officers was increased $5,000 is silly ridiculous, diabolical and false. Instead of an increase, there was a reduction. No beneficial Order in existence is so economical in its salaries as the K. G. R. The Supreme officers have had so many letters to answer in regard to these silly, false reports, that they have requested of this office that no letter will save much of that unnecessary labor in the future.

The following extract from the report of the Supreme Secretary to the Supreme Commandery, indicates the methods and tactics of those who seek to wreck the Order:

"In addition to other impediments to its progress the K. G. R. has had to meet the periodical attacks of wreckers—persons who were connected with the Order, and who, generally, had held responsible positions of trust, but being defeated when applying for re-election, allowed their disappointment to get the better of their reason, and in revenge for fancied slights, or fancied favors to be shown by the most distasteful attacks upon the Order for the purpose of wrecking the K. G. R. These attacks, however, would be harmless but for the publicity given by a certain class of newspapers, who, in their stress to provide sensations, they seem to be always ready to give the weight of their influence to this kind of disreputable warfare. Some of these newspaper investigators are known to be, nor have we not founded their representations. They rarely or never come forward to aid in any laudable enterprise. They would rather tear down than build up institutions that are a blessing to the widow and the orphan. But I am pleased to say that the representative press of the country, as a rule, has been very fair to the Order, and, without exception, have taken no part in the scurrilous publications of the wreckers. The true character of these pests of beneficial Orders is charged to old Fee insurance companies, which, in the past, have been what has been or can be traced to them. Whatever honor attaches to it should be cheerfully given to those to whom it belongs. The undue publicity given to these slanderous attacks has had a deplorable effect upon some of the weaker and timid members, who better understand the motives that prompt them."

The prospect for a rapid and substantial growth under the new beneficiary law—the addition of young recruits—is all that could be desired. Let all friends and members be the vigilant sentinels for the virtues and principles upon which the Order is founded.

T. J. SMITH,
Supreme Secretary.

MERIDIAN FAIR AND EXPOSITION ASSOCIATION

October 23, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29.

The Meridian Fair and Exposition Association will hold its Third Annual Fair and Exposition, on the grounds near Meridian, Miss., October 23, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29. The grounds will be opened for exhibitors on Thursday, October 20. The grounds will be opened to the public on Monday, 24, and continue until the 29. The gates will be open from o'clock a. m. each day, and at [illegible] every officer and employe required to be at his post.

The [illegible] editor city in the state of [illegible] such good accommodations as Meridian. Its street car lines are in operation, and railroad lines are being built, will pass the gates every few minutes, enabling visitors to go and come at their pleasure. Its hotels, affording to all who remain home comfort and rest.

The business relations of people all over the State will [illegible] merchants and manufacturers [illegible] attending the State Fair a combination of pleasure and profit.

The State Fair and Exposition management have mapped out for 1892 unusual attractions and large premiums, distributing the Association's money among the different industries of the State.

Farmers, stock growers and everybody should patronize the Fair, thereby contributing to their own prosperity. Ample and liberal arrangement will be made with all the railroads, giving everyone an opportunity to visit the immense exhibition.

THE PREMIUM, PURSES, ETC.

offered this year aggregate the handsome sum of $30,000, which insures a magnificent fair and splendid races, as the management now has application for nearly all of the available space for exhibition purposes, and it is evident that more stable room will be necessary, notwithstanding the fact that there are now a large number of splendid stalls with fine stable on the ground.

Our race track, the best half mile track in the South, is in fine condition, and will compare favorably with any in the United States. There are at present quite a number of horses at the track in training, and our race programme for the Annual Fair will present many special races for home horses in which [illegible] will be [illegible] for their purpose.

The machinery department will be complete in all its appointments, will offer unexhibitors every facility for the proper and successful display all exhibits required to run by steam. Power will be furnished by a 150 horse power engine. Our annual Fairs offer a fine opportunity for the display and sale of all improved machinery and implements, as there is no place in the county where [illegible] of work is more thoroughly appreciated.

Our hotel accommodations are first-class, centrally located, and ample to accommodate all visitors. The means of reaching the grounds are excellent. The dummy lines and street cars will land passengers at the grounds fifteen minutes from any point in the city, and run within a few steps of the railroad depot and within a few steps of the hotels, and will land passengers at the main entrance. The transfer companies will also run lines of hacks to and from the Fair at all hours.

In addition to the list of pleasures we are informed by Mr. Levi Rothenberg, the manager of the Grand Opera House, that he will entertain the theatre-going public with some fine attractions by splendid companies during Fair week.

Any person who shall enter stock, and occupy a stall or pen therewith, and shall fail in good faith to show the same in the class entered shall be liable for a rent not less than $10, and the stock so entered shall not be removed from the grounds until such rent is paid. The General Superintendent of the class in which any entry has been made, shall be a committee to determine whether such stock shall have been shown in good faith, and their decision shall be final.

NOTICES.

The annual address will be delivered by Hon. E. L. RUSSELL, at 1:00 p. m., on the first day of the fair.

While the Directors of the Fair Association will assume no responsibility for the loss of any Special Premium by the donor thereof, they anticipate no trouble in collecting them, and will use diligent effort toward having all Special Premiums on hand when the award is made.

We desire to call Special Attention of the Breeders and Traders of Horses to the Meridian Horse Market. There is a demand in the city for Roadsters, Large Carriage, Barouche and well trained Saddle Horses. The demand is of such nature that we can safely say to our friends that if they have a fine, good and stout Horse, they will find here a ready market and good prices.

OFFICERS.—M. D. Lyle, President; Dr. J. M. Buchanan, Vice-President; H. M. Threefoot, Treasurer; Geo. M. Rodgers, Secretary. Directors—Levi Rothenberg, J. M. Buchanan, C. M. Bubush, M. D. Lyle, W. F. Brown.

[illegible] Meridian Literary and Social Society.

[illegible] Transformation scenes are not now a novelty in theatres, but the one John H. Wilkins has conceived and painted for Charles H. Yale's "New World Auction" is of a most original character and is a unique work of art. It is entitled "The Advent of Spring." There is first disclosed the month of March. The sign of the Zodiac of this month, old Boreas, is seen blowing forth the cold, north wind and for one scene, but on a hurricane of spring, a cuckoo [illegible] appears. The scenery and [illegible] April. With the [illegible] the [illegible] month of May represented by a woman [illegible] and gentle effect, which [illegible] to complete [illegible] of apple blossoms. This appears to burst into the great blossom and discloses the genius of Spring, a [illegible] young woman, in a golden [illegible] covered with flowers drawn by white swans and driven by Cupids.

Charles H. [illegible] new conditions of the famous [illegible] "The Devil's Auction," will far surpass any effort which he has previously made. There is nothing in it that is old. There is much that is [illegible] new. About the size of bullet [illegible] cocoa. The tongue of [illegible] and everything [illegible] which is [illegible] for this [illegible] to [illegible] of [illegible] of young women [illegible] and symmetrical [illegible], where dancing will prove an interesting feature of the performances.

Charter of Incorporation of The Meridian Literary and Social Society.

[illegible] Section 1. Be it known that M. H. Jones, C. Richardson, S. A. Cook, S. J. Hester and such persons as may hereafter become associated with them, and their successors, are hereby created a body corporate and politic under the name of the Meridian Literary and Social Society, and by that name shall be capable in law of suing and being sued, of pleading and being impleaded, of having and using a common seal, and of altering the same at pleasure, and of making such by-laws, rules and regulations as may be necessary for the government of said corporation, not inconsistent with the laws of this State or of the United States.

Sec. 2. In addition to the powers conferred upon said corporation by the preceding section, the said corporation shall have power to purchase, hold and convey such real estate as may be necessary for the purposes of said corporation, not exceeding in value the sum of [illegible] dollars, and to receive donations of personal property, and to sell and convey the same at pleasure; and to borrow money for the purposes of said corporation and to issue bonds therefor, and to mortgage the property of said corporation to secure the payment of said bonds; and to appoint such officers and agents as may be necessary for the transaction of the business of said corporation, and to prescribe the duties of said officers and agents, and to remove them at pleasure; and all [illegible] officers may be elected by the members of said corporation, or by a board of directors to be appointed by the members of said corporation, as the by-laws may prescribe; and the said corporation shall have the power to [illegible] and appoint such officers and agents as may be necessary for the transaction of the business of said corporation, and to prescribe their duties, and to remove them at pleasure; and all appointments may be made by the said corporation, or by the board of directors, as the by-laws may prescribe.

Sec. 3. The said corporation shall have the power to [illegible] and to hold real estate and personal property [illegible] and to sell and convey the same at pleasure; and to borrow money for the purposes of said corporation, and to issue bonds therefor, and to mortgage the property of said corporation to secure the payment of said bonds; and to appoint such officers and agents as may be necessary for the transaction of the business of said corporation, and to prescribe their duties, and to remove them at pleasure; and all appointments may be made by the said corporation, or by the board of directors, as the by-laws may prescribe.

Sec. 4. The said corporation shall have the power to make such by-laws, rules and regulations as may be necessary for the government of said corporation, not inconsistent with the laws of this State or of the United States.

Sec. 5. The said corporation shall have the power to [illegible] and to hold real estate and personal property [illegible] and to sell and convey the same at pleasure; and to borrow money for the purposes of said corporation, and to issue bonds therefor, and to mortgage the property of said corporation to secure the payment of said bonds; and to appoint such officers and agents as may be necessary for the transaction of the business of said corporation, and to prescribe their duties, and to remove them at pleasure; and all appointments may be made by the said corporation, or by the board of directors, as the by-laws may prescribe.

Sec. 6. The said corporation shall have the power to make such by-laws, rules and regulations as may be necessary for the government of said corporation, not inconsistent with the laws of this State or of the United States.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

E. J. WILSON & Co., vs. M. KAHN. Judgment for $62.38.

THE NEW YORK BISCUIT Co., vs. M. KAHN. Judgment for $67.05.

J. H. LEMLEY & Co., vs. M. KAHN. Judgment for $52.18

BY VIRTUE of the above three Writs of Conditional Expenas, directed to me by the Clerk of the 15th Circuit Court of Lauderdale County, Miss., I will,

On Monday, the 7th day of November, 1892,

in front of the Court House door in the City of Meridian, expose for sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property, to-wit: The one-eighth interest of said M. Kahn in and to all that part of the N. E. ¼ of Section 19, S. R. 16 W., lying south of the easterly line of Newsome creek and west of the Southern Railroad right of way, containing 36 acres; also, all that part of Block 10 of Kahn's addition to the City of Meridian, between lines beginning 30 feet south of the north-east corner thereof and running west 150 feet, thence south 30 feet to point of beginning; also lots 9 and 10 of Block 2 of Union Station; also that part of Lots 1 and 2, Block 11, Sanders' survey of said City of Meridian, running from south line of said Lot 1, south 100 feet; and Lot 2, below, exc. [illegible] feet off of the south end of said Lot 2, and [illegible] feet off of the north end of said Lot 1, and [illegible] feet off of the west end of said Lot 1, and [illegible] feet off of the west end of said Lot 2, and [illegible] feet off of the east end of said Lot 1, and [illegible] feet off of the east end of said Lot 2, and [illegible] feet off of the north end of said Lot 1, and [illegible] feet off of the south end of said Lot 2

SAMUEL A. SCRIBA'S PETITION FOR LICENSE TO SELL LIQUORS.

To the Honorable Mayor and Board of Councilmen and Aldermen of the City of Meridian.

We, the undersigned citizens and resident qualified voters in the City of Meridian, county of Lauderdale, State of Mississippi, respectfully represent that Rudolph Scriba is a resident of said city of Meridian, and of good reputation, and sober and temperate person to receive a license to sell wines, malt liquors or ardent liquors in quantities of one gallon or more, and we hereby petition your honorable ladies to grant to him a license to sell such liquors for the term of one year at his place of business in said city, it being numbered 501 and said Twenty Fifth Avenue, and entering into bond in the sum payable and conditioned according to law, and otherwise conforming to the requirements of the statutes of the State in such cases made and provided.

Thomas Andrew Cahal, Thomas Peter Sampson, Thomas Alvin Morgan, Thomas Peter O'Neal, Howard Anthony Mayes, John Claud Jones, Alfred Ivy, Benjamin Franklin Fairchild, Joseph McPhillimy, James Ivy, Joseph Thomas Bullock, Jerusalem Archibald McDonald, Emmit Davis Taylor, (Alexander Lane McFaddin,) Robert Gardner, Fred Griffin, Moody Price, Benjamin Daniel Price, John Madison Cuthbert, Oscar Lillybrook, Newton Morris Brandon, Robert Moore Perry, Benjamin Franklin Dean, Charles Alexander Price, (Franklin Alexander Price,) Christophus Columbus Johnson, Charles Simpson, Samuel Isidore Solomon, James Phillip Haynes, Frank Lawence Curie, Jesse Lee Stephens, Charles David Christian, Anthon Schamber, Thomas Jane Hinson, Thomas Neal Keer, Benjamin Franklin Hill, Caldwell Boswell, Louis Charles Elson, Henry Metzger, Andrew Shelgren, August Frank King, John Crane Davies, Abraham David Rosenbaum, Lewis Rosenbaum, Sigismund Stern, Nanley Coleman, O'Leary, David Rabe Malone, Abraham David Rosenbaum, Lewis Rosenbaum, Sigismund Stern, Nanley Coleman, Andrew Jackson Bowers, William Shackleford, Talma Sedaur Jones, Marion Hickburn Dunbar, Alexander Robinson Wilson, Alphonse Edward Schamber, Alfred Henry Smith, James Marion Bryan, Jesse Lee Stephens, Charles David Christian, Anthon Schamber, Thomas Applelon McRee, Fitz Rabler, Fred Schenk, Mortimer Aloysius Griffin, William Jackson Cahal, Jacob Schenk, Thomas Butcher, Dred Finley, Mathew David Lyle, William Nathan King, John Thomas Dye, William Jasper Dye, Augustus Brown, Mark Hagerdle Jeffers, James Haywood Selby, Robert Lee Bryan, Robert Gardner, Frederick Burch Bryan, Robert Gardner, Jacob Washington Vogh, James Joseph Jaffin, Joseph Charles Hearsley, Benjamin Franklin Fairchild, Joseph McPhillimy, Mortimer Aloysius Griffin, Adolphus McDonald, Emmet Lewis Barker, Winchester Pendleton Gardner, Charlie William Schamber, Charles Alexander McGinnis, William Wallace Crump, Robert Smith Wright, Charles David Christian, Bernard Daly, Samuel Kearney, Newal Stewart Ingram, William Wade Harrison.

SAMUEL A. SOLOMON'S PETITION FOR LICENSE TO SELL LIQUORS.

To the Honorable Mayor and Board of Councilmen and Aldermen of the City of Meridian.

We, the undersigned citizens and resident qualified voters of the City of Meridian, County of Lauderdale, State of Mississippi, respectfully represent that Samuel Isidore Solomon is a resident in the said city of Meridian, of good reputation and a sober and suitable person to receive a license to sell wines, malt and spirituous liquors in quantities of one gallon or more, and we hereby petition your honorable ladies to grant to him a license to sell such liquors for the term of one year, at the place of business in said city, it being number 501 and 503 Twenty Fifth Avenue, and entering into bond in the sum payable and conditioned according to law and otherwise conforming to the requirements of the statutes of the State in such cases made and provided.

Thomas Andrew Cahal, Thomas Peter Sampson, Thomas Alvin Morgan, Thomas Peter O'Neal, Howard Anthony Mayes, John Claud Jones, Alfred Ivy, Benjamin Franklin Fairchild, Joseph McPhillimy, James Ivy, Joseph Thomas Bullock, Jerusalem Archibald McDonald, Emmit Davis Taylor, (Alexander Lane McFaddin,) Robert Gardner, Fred Griffin, Moody Price, Benjamin Daniel Price, John Madison Cuthbert, Oscar Lillybrook, Newton Morris Brandon, Robert Moore Perry, Benjamin Franklin Dean, Charles Alexander Price, (Franklin Alexander Price,) Christophus Columbus Johnson, Charles Simpson, Samuel Isidore Solomon, James Phillip Haynes, Frank Lawence Curie, Jesse Lee Stephens, Charles David Christian, Anthon Schamber, Thomas Jane Hinson, Thomas Neal Keer, Benjamin Franklin Hill, Caldwell Boswell, Louis Charles Elson, Henry Metzger, Andrew Shelgren, August Frank King, John Crane Davies, Abraham David Rosenbaum, Lewis Rosenbaum, Sigismund Stern, Nanley Coleman, O'Leary, David Rabe Malone, Abraham David Rosenbaum, Lewis Rosenbaum, Sigismund Stern, Nanley Coleman, Andrew Jackson Bowers, William Shackleford, Talma Sedaur Jones, Marion Hickburn Dunbar, Alexander Robinson Wilson, Alphonse Edward Schamber, Alfred Henry Smith, James Marion Bryan, Jesse Lee Stephens, Charles David Christian, Anthon Schamber, Thomas Appleton McRee, Fitz Rabler, Fred Schenk, Mortimer Aloysius Griffin, William Jackson Cahal, Jacob Schenk, Thomas Butcher, Dred Finley, Mathew David Lyle, William Nathan King, John Thomas Dye, William Jasper Dye, Augustus Brown, Mark Hagerdle Jeffers, James Haywood Selby, Robert Lee Bryan, Robert Gardner, Frederick Burch Bryan, Robert Gardner, Jacob Washington Vogh, James Joseph Jaffin, Joseph Charles Hearsley, Benjamin Franklin Fairchild, Joseph McPhillimy, Mortimer Aloysius Griffin, Adolphus McDonald, Emmet Lewis Barker, Winchester Pendleton Gardner, Charlie William Schamber, Charles Alexander McGinnis, William Wallace Crump, Robert Smith Wright, Charles David Christian, Bernard Daly, Samuel Kearney, Newal Stewart Ingram, William Wade Harrison.

S. SCRIBA'S PETITION FOR LICENSE TO SELL LIQUORS.

To the Honorable Mayor and Board of Councilmen and Aldermen of the City of Meridian.

We, the undersigned citizens and resident qualified voters in the City of Meridian, county of Lauderdale, State of Mississippi, respectfully represent that Rudolph Scriba is a resident of said city of Meridian, and of good reputation, and sober and temperate person to receive a license to sell wines, malt liquors or ardent liquors in quantities of one gallon or more, and we hereby petition your honorable ladies to grant to him a license to sell such liquors for the term of one year at his place of business in said city, it being numbered 501 and 503 Twenty-fifth avenue, in the southern addition to said city, and entering into bond in the sum payable and conditioned according to law, and otherwise conforming to the requirements of the statutes of the State in such cases made and provided.

William Ford Smith, Charles Underwood Porter, John Hurst, Hugh Reid Dickson, John Frank Mc Cormick, Allen Davis, Amos Jackson Tarbutt, Charles Alexander Sallis, Fletcher Jones, Washington [illegible] Jones, Joel Ellis, Priestel, Henry George Meyer, Stone [illegible] Roach, Robert Andrew Powell, Jesse Jackson Dickens, Joseph Isaac Mc Cormick, Edmund Mc Kay, John Crane Davies, George [illegible] Jos Henry Oliver, Willie Sands, [illegible] Tyler, Thomas Satisfaction Jennings, John Washington Harris, Eugene Dixon Hall, Charles Bell Williams, John McIntosh, Francis Marion Sanders, Alexander Rodney Rodgers, Samuel Mc Gee, Frank Bernard Lowenstein, Albert Alonzo Guthank, Asa Lischkoff, Daniel Booker Griffin, Calvin Reid Strowbridge, Nathaniel Mathews, Thomas Andrew Cahal, Alexander Lane McFaddin, Howard Anthony Mayes, Charles Wesley Robinson, Walter William Strupp, Joseph Pugh, Jeremiah Brown Archy, Lorenzo Morris, Mary Ann Archy, Lorenzo Morris, Louise Benson Brandon

N THE WILD BORDER

ME EXPLOITS OF GEN. JO SHELBY AND HIS TROOPERS.

Missouri Fire Eater Who Fought Desperately in the Bud—During Forays into the Enemy's Territory to Gather Recruits and Supplies.

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AR in the far west was as wild and romantic as that region was during the wild and outlandish. It was the border, peopled with lawless characters, and that means a race of hardy, hot blooded, desperate men. In the states west of the Mississippi, as in two or three of those east of it, it was a bitter civil war—one to call out the sternest qualities of men and to spur on the lesser ones. Jo Shelby was a true

soldier, and a sketch of his career as a confederate leader would not be true to the subject nor to those times without a hint of discrimination at the start. Cleared with Forrest's, Shelby's work was at times simply guerrilla warfare, but compared with Jeb Stuart's wanton outcarry, but in comparison with that of some of his antagonists, it was quite as legitimate as theirs and perhaps more estimable.

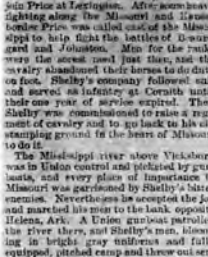
He was an adopted citizen of Missouri, state overwhelmingly proslavery in 1860, and it was with him a passion to fight against coercion. To men of his stamp in such crises antagonism only fans the rolling passion. In the Kansas troubles he led a company of volunteers in the border guard free soil. There was no place, then, or such a man outside the Confederate scope the moment secession raised the standard of revolt. He drew sword as captain of a company of home guard cavalry in 1861, and sheathed it as brigadier general in the Confederate States army, leading a division, in 1865.

When the war broke out Shelby was thirty years old, and was doing a small manufacturing business in the little town of Waverly, on the Missouri river. He promptly raised a company for the so-called Home Guard."

His native town was Lexington, Ky., and John H. Morgan had been his schoolmate and playfellow there. Morgan was at the head of a cavalry company also, but his state was trying to live up to the neutral dodge, and he couldn't get arms caps to supply his men. He sent confidently to help him out from the St. Louis markets, but there happened to be an embargo on shipments of war stuff just then. There was no trouble about finding the caps, the trick was to smuggle them through the lines. It was done by packing them in flowerpots covered with enough earth to keep alive the innocent plants and shrubs that would serve as a passport when the Union inspector came along. Morgan got the caps, 100,000 of them, and the world knows how well he used them.

The Missouri "Home Guard" was soon driven to the southern border of the state, and its name was changed to Price's Army of Missouri. Shelby was sent back to old home and beyond river, then ostensibly Union territory, to recruit and stir things generally for the Confederacy. Several mishaps took the leader to Shelby himself while he was thrown out of from his friends, but he kept his company afield, finished his mission and escaped south to join Price at Lexington. After some heavy fighting along the Missouri and Kansas border Price was called east of the Mississippi to help fight the battles of Beauregard and Johnston. Men for the ranks were the direst need just then, and the cavalry abandoned their horses to do duty on foot. Shelby's company followed suit and served as infantry at Corinth until the close year of service expired. Then Shelby was commissioned to raise a regiment of cavalry and to go back to his old stamping ground in the heart of Missouri to do it.

The Mississippi river above Vicksburg was in Union control and pickated by gunboats, and every place of importance in Missouri was garrisoned by Shelby's blue coats. Nevertheless he accepted the job and marched his men to the bank opposite Helena, Ark. A Union gunboat patrolled the river there, and Shelby's men, blooming in bright gray uniforms and fully equipped, pitched camp and threw out sentinels and scouts almost under the shadow of Uncle Sam's grim monitors. In the dead of night six volunteers pulled a skiff silently across, reconnoitered the town, found a trusty haven and arranged for breakfast to be ready before daylight for Captain Shelby and his band. The appointment was kept, and the breakfast was washed down with champagne in honor of the feat in crossing the river safely. From Helena the company struck out overland for Little Rock, dodging Union pickets



GEN. JO SHELBY, C. S. A.

and patrols on the route. At the end of six days Shelby reached White river, and found that he was just ahead of a Union expedition pushing by land and water to attack Duvall's Bluff and Little Rock.

In order to get on ahead of the Union column he observed a little steamer to make a night run to Duvall's Bluff, where the Confederates had some batteries. The capture of the boat promised to be well worth the risk, and in spite of Shelby's caution acted boldly up in front of the guns as if steaming a signal. When the boat got ahead of the range the long roll sounded in the camps, boats, lanterns were hoisted and three heavy guns swung round on the unfortunate vessel against the steamer's protection. The order was actually given at the bellboy to open fire on the stranger when the fortunes of war in the shape of five open and a stream of fight disclosed the vessel's outline to an instant to the commander at the guns on shore. "Hold on, men! for your lives, hold on—they are friends," was the yell, and the vessel passed on in face of treasury that would have crushed her of non brushside. "Two weeks' call, and the captain of the gulf paid for his recklessness on the gallows a fortnight later. He was hanged for treason to the Confederacy.

Shelby's band remained in the vicinity of Little Rock several weeks, frequently volunteering for dangerous work, although they were not locally in the Confederate service. Finally an expedition was set on foot to proceed to the heart of Missouri, and Shelby and his men joined it after reenlisting for the war. The command fought its way to the Missouri river and back to Arkansas, Shelby leading out 1,000 soldiers raised in his home state in 1863 days. From the midwifery of the new regiment Shelby leaped at one bound to the command of a cavalry brigade, formed with his own and two other new Missouri regiments.

Soon after the formation of the brigade Shelby's force united with Gen. Marmaduke's division and took the field to resist the invasion of Arkansas from Missouri. The Union troops were in two columns, and Shelby's duty was to threaten and harass one column, while the main army attacked the other. In this movement the budding general made use of tactics that served him in many a campaign afterward. His opponent was Gen. Blunt, leading an army of several thousand. Shelby ran at his foes so recklessly that there was no escape but by retreat. His brigade comprised thirty companies, and these were distributed on both sides of the road some distance apart. When the enemy's head of column came to the first company it would be met by a volley at point blank range, the company would quickly form column and gallop back to a new position behind the other twenty-nine companies, and so on for miles.

After leading Blunt a tedious chase through the mountains Shelby was ordered to turn and dash between the two Union columns and prevent their junction. He set out pursued by no one ground that was told to "attack anything and everything in sight." Shelby rode at the head of the brigade, and at the first sound of fighting in front rushed on with two companies and a few men to support the advance. Suddenly he was confronted by superior numbers and challenged to surrender. The enemy dashed for the guns and run down the artillerymen, and the leader presented a revolver to Shelby's head, crying out a second time, "Surrender or I fire!"

"You are mistaken," retorted Shelby. "It is you who are my prisoner. Listen! behind you."

The sound of the advance guard galloping home to join the fray confirmed Shelby, and the Union colonel handed over his sword, exclaiming with the best grace he could, "I am caught, nicely caught."

"IT IS YOU WHO ARE MY PRISONER."

Shelby's advance guard was an institution in itself. It was specially recruited for the purpose from scouts and border men. The motto was "Never retreat," and it soon became an honor for a man to be promoted from the line into the advance corps. Shelby remained ever indifferent for inquiring about him the most daring spirits of the west. He was of that class called "pioneers" and "boomers," full to bursting with nerve and enthusiasm.

His barrels, shells and fifers was so deep that never he found himself in the White river region of Arkansas where there were at least 5,000 negroes of military age, he determined by drive into the Union army those who couldn't be coaxed into the Confederate. In a proclamation addressed to those ones he said: "You shall fight for the north or the south. You will enlist you in the Confederate army or drive you into the Federal ranks. You shall not remain idle spectators of a drama enacted before your eyes."

The order allowed a period of grace in which the men could choose which side they would serve, and closed with the striking sentence: "Come up like men or go to Gen. Steele (the Union commander) like men."

Gen. Forrest relied on his celebrity as a cavalryman for an attack on a fleet of Union gunboats at Jeansonville, Tenn. That was in October, 1864. Some weeks previous Shelby made a successful attack on the Union transit boat Queen City, at Clarendon on White river. It was during his occupation of the district as a recruiting ground. The Union forces held Duvall's Bluff and the navy patrolled the river below and above. Shelby led his men stealthily to the water's edge at Clarendon, masked four cannon and a body of his soldiers, dismounted for the purpose, and on daylight opened fire upon the unsuspecting steamer.

It was a short fight and the Queen City struck her colors. Shelby dismounted her battering and then applied the torch. The ship's guns were landed ashore and placed in battery near the scene, and in a short time a fleet headed by the gunboat Tyler steamed down from the bluffs. After a hot action the vessels were driven off and Shelby close to his post until a force of land troops under Gen. T. A. Carr, marched down on his flank to aid the gunboats. Shelby got away in his favorite style of a running fight.

Shelby took part in many raids in a successful manner, and personally he was free from capture until the autumn of 1863, covering a wide circuit. He claimed to have traveled 6 consecutive, served and destroyed much valuable property and defeated the enemy in several battles. As for his fighting in general, there were 1 field officers of his regiments killed in action and 37 wounded, nearly all of them several times. His advance guard had the battery which killed two officers were also very busy there in battle. Shelby was one of those who favored a raid Mississippi river, and wanted to keep up the fight to the last, but Lee and Johnston had given the word. That plan failing, he and his men crossed the Rio Grande and joined the Confederates in Mexico.

General L. Edwards.

THE BASEBALL BATTLE.

Cleveland Seems Sure of the Second Championship.

A PRETTY FIGHT IN PROSPECT.

O. P. Caylor Gives Us Some Sage Observations on the National Game—Players Who Become Umpires—Buck Ewing's Lamented Arm.

THREE weeks ago I announced the dead pitcher Buck Ewing's death as a native one. The news was everywhere hailed with genuine pleasure by lovers of the national game, because Ewing, the catcher, was, as I said then, the baseball idol of the public. Then early comes the bitter disappointment. The arm has had a relapse. It was overworked. Ewing played behind the bat for the New Yorks in nearly every game for three successive weeks, and at St. Louis threw over seven men who were running bases. In the next game the arm appeared to be weak, and as Pittsburg it went back on its owner entirely.

Whether this disability will be permanent is doubtful to some. To me there is little doubt. I fear Ewing, the catcher, is a person of the past. It was bad management when the season was at its great and effective arm just as it had apparently recovered.

The showing of the club made by the Cleveland has been a special wonder in the baseball world. It was nothing less than an all around surprise. Yet the games the team won from their strong eastern opponents were accidental victories. It was the work of a team showing up strong in every department.

The lead gained by the Clevelands ought to be maintained to the end. Their twelve games to the east during the present trip, which will be their last, may reduce this lead; such a result is not probable. But by losing six of the twelve they ought to return to Cleveland on the 19th inst. at least four or five games in the lead. An advantage of that size should carry them safely to the end of the season because their only dangerous foe will be among the eastern clubs and the five western teams they will have to fight on the homestretch, from Sept. 19 to Oct. 14, will be much weaker collectively than the five eastern clubs which will finish the season with the eastern rival. I have figured in all odders and combinations on the Cleveland's chances and have not been able to find any considerable chance for their final defeat. But we all know that baseball is very much such an ordeal as the old darky's guide, "Mighty uncertain, an' not an Hallable to tell which head of when yoah ahn't lookin so he air to eat his oats."

The surprise of the eastern teams' defeat by the west was not confined to Cleveland's remarkable showing. Both Uncle Anson and another watermelon share the same time. The old man looks for a spurt every season. This year was divided into two seasons, and Adrian divided his yearly spurt to suit.

Tommy Burns is out, I presume, [illegible] upon the money he expects to win to be able to spend the [illegible] afternoon reading more and more [illegible] of the many old ball players who have failed to keep in the business by switching into an umpire's berth. It seems to an old baseball lover such an easy job. True, he has to be duly "mauled" every umpire knows when he can in his capacity as player but, strange as it may be, he never yet found an umpire who knew enough about the game to separate balls from strikes or see when a man went or safe on a base.

He has always had an itching desire to umpire, and all that kept him from having the position on the diamond to which an industrious and show the joy umpires have easy is it if they only knew how is the difference in salaries. But his time is sure to come for his plants begin to creak and his muscles to take on wrinkles and tough ness. It is astonishing with what confidence he enters into the new field, and it is wonderful just at the finishing test soon he has the honors of the diamond about his head.

Of the old and famous players who were fairly successful as umpires Ferguson, Emslie and Snyder are about the most prominent examples, but on the failure side are Jones, Hurlbert, Goldsmith, Mutrilar and half a score more. It will not be long to determine how Burns will do, while those who know him hope he will succeed, for he is one of those rare players who possess character and have the ability to make friends of whoever they meet.

A remarkable thing, by the [illegible] case famous fat fielder of the Boston team, heir to a legacy of $25,000. This rumor comes whooping along yokel to the announcement that Jake Beckley also has just released him. It is a very intelligent baseball player, who at some stage of his professional career doesn't haven straw enough to make him a fortune. Hearning is almost old enough himself to die and leave somebody a legacy, but it's better to inherit late than never.

Cordelia will have some trouble in Cincinnati this summer then if he were the right tackle of a team of hog drovers. Among his troubles have been the sickness of Chamberlain, the death of Halligan, Mullane's revolt, Murphy's typhoid fever, Gealns' unexpected failure and the drunken fight of Rhines, Mctlill and Herrington. And now comes the recent disgrace of escaping of Welch, which closed the mortify's suspension. No one but Comiskey—unless it be Anson—could have kept the Cincinnati team so far up in the race under such circumstances.

Down in the circuit of the Southern league, where the cole doctio is still honored sometimes, where the rotten grows and the sun glows, where mosquitoes sing, alligators thrive and pretty girls are indigenous, base ball seems to be on the rampage of the ladder of popularity. At least the managers, treasurers and reporters on the circuit are calling each other "liars," "human wares," "white livered tonsilites" and other opprobrious but appropriate names. Thus do the ides of summon loom up from the south. But base ball is never successful when it is not quite impugnments. It may be then northern terms of order which constitute good Pinkham. Going to express gratified surprise at the healthy condition of our national game fall be the health of the summer resort and is threatened with cholera.

O. P. Caylor.

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Military Tyrant Weaver at Pulaski, 1863-64.

From the Atlanta Journal.

Ever since the People's party nominated Jas. B. Weaver as its presidential candidate, rumors have reached the public at intervals of cruelty and oppressions practiced by General Weaver upon the people of Pulaski, Tennessee, where he was post commandant for a brief term just before the close of the war.

With a view to placing the public in possession of the real facts in the case, The Journal dispatched a member of its staff to Pulaski, with instructions to sift General Weaver's record there, and to report whether or not the charges made against him were sustained by proof.

The result of his investigations is given below:

Staff Correspondence of The Journal.

Pulaski, Tenn., September 16.—"Go to Pulaski, investigate General Weaver's military record there and tell the public, through The Journal, what you find, whether it be good or whether it be bad."

Those were the instructions [illegible] ed me in this pretty Tennessee [illegible] nesday morning, and in [illegible] which I have since talked [illegible] the leading citizens of the place [illegible] capital of Giles, one of the [illegible] the state, it is itself a wealthy town [illegible] the home of a highly intelligent and cultivated people, thoroughly southern in nature and instincts, frank and outspoken in their opinions. The population is about 3,000. The town has more than its share of banks and its handsome church, school and college buildings attest the high state of its progressiveness.

The country about Pulaski is picturesque and very fertile. In richness and attractiveness it is rivalled only by the blue grass region of Kentucky. Fine horses and cattle and hogs are raised in profusion and the crops of corn and grain that grow on these Giles county lands would make the Georgia cotton planter grow as green as the leaves of Pulaski's shady streets with very envy.

The Advent of Weaver.

It was into such a favored region that James B. Weaver made his advent in the winter of 1863. He came in that general movement of the western armies which began in that year and ended with Sherman's march to the sea. It was about November that Gen. Weaver reached Pulaski as colonel of the second Iowa regiment of infantry, under General Dodge, and was made commandant of the post here. He held that place for several months, in which period he succeeded in making himself so thoroughly obnoxious to the people over whom he ruled with an iron hand that it is not too much to say that it would not be safe for him to return here now, even after the lapse of nearly thirty years.

Would Help Lynch Him.

Three different men, reputable citizens, have said to me in the last few hours that they would gladly help lynch Weaver if he should ever dare show his head in Pulaski again without such a military escort as he had when he was here before.

That is a fair sample of the public sentiment here concerning General Weaver.

No despot was ever more hated by his oppressed subjects than General Weaver is hated by the people of this country. The memory of his oppressions rankles within their breasts, and it is with unconcealed satisfaction that they express their contempt for him and for the southern white man who will vote for him in the face of his persecutions of southern people under the guise of military necessity.

You can hardly find a man on the street who cannot tell of some act of cruelty, of some indignity or insult cast upon him or some relative or friend by Gen. Weaver. The trouble is not to find proof of his cruelty to these people, but to decide what to use out of the mass of testimony readily attained. The witnesses against him are almost as numerous as the population. In the course of a day's close search, I did not find a man who had a kind word to say for him.

Weaver Was the Worst.

Other Federal officers were in command of Pulaski at various times. Several of them [illegible]

are tempered their sternness with mercy and did not take advantage of their temporary dictatorship to grind old men and women under the oppressor's iron heel.

Not so with Weaver. Dozens of men have said to me that "Weaver was the worst" of them all. So far as I can learn, he made not a friend in the place. I have not been able to hear of a single kind or merciful act that he did, while instances of his reckless disregard for the feelings and the rights of the helpless non-combatants whom he found here, are numerous.

Struck the Wrong Town.

Here is an instance of the state of feeling in Pulaski:

A representative of the National Economist, Macune's paper, arrived here yesterday morning to collect testimony favorable to General Weaver. He set out by asking Landlord J. A. P. Skillern, of the Linden House, what he knew about Weaver.

"Well, I don't know what you are after, young man," was Mr. Skillern's reply, "but if you want my opinion of Weaver I'll tell you I think he's the grandest villain unhung."

The National Economist emissary had a list of names of men to be interviewed, presumably furnished by Gen. Weaver. It transpired that, with one or two exceptions, these were names of men who were dead. The correspondent left the town hurriedly in a few hours after he reached it, having received cold comfort on his bootless mission. The report of his visit to the Economist will be read with interest here. It is the laughing stock of the place today.

The Charges Against Weaver.

The counts in the indictment preferred by the people of Pulaski against General (then Colonel) Weaver are, briefly stated, as follows:

That as commandant of the post and in consequence the supreme military authority for the time here, he was arbitrary, tyrannical and unnecessarily severe in his treatment of the people.

That he caused to be arrested and thrown into the common prison stockade upright, reputable and law abiding citizens whose only offence was their sympathy with the Confederate cause.

That he robbed widows and other non-combatants of property not needed for supplies for his army, and for which he refused to give vouchers.

That he extorted from various citizens considerable sums of money, without any form of law, which money these citizens to this day firmly believe was appropriated to Weaver's own use and benefit.

The Proof.

The particular incidents cited below in support of these charges are vouched for by the best citizens of Pulaski, and are, moreover, backed by sworn affidavits executed in due process of law. The originals of most of these affidavits are now in the possession of The Journal correspondent and will be placed on file in the office of The Journal. The others are in the hands of Mr. J. P. Abernathy, the clerk and master of the chancery court of Giles county, who is also secretary of the county democratic executive committee, and from whom sworn copies can be obtained.

Further, these charges and incidents may be verified on application to any reputable citizen of Pulaski. In fact the county democratic committee authorizes The Journal to challenge the people's party "to produce a single reputable witness, outside of their party, and who was in sympathy with our people in the time of trouble, to deny these statements."

"For Revenue Only."

There were in and about Pulaski a number of highly respectable citizens, property owners, who either because of being over age or from physical disability, had not entered the confederate army. General Weaver, according to the testimony of those here at the time, seemed to take special delight in annoying and harrassing these citizens.

In January, 1864, he compelled a number of these men to pay him large sums of money under threat of being sent south or to northern prisons if they refused. The victims of this extortion and the sums they were forced to pay were as follows:

Thomas Martin	$200 00
Dr. Wm. Batte	150 00
Charles C. Abernathy	250 00
Robert Dickson	250 00
J. H. Nesbitt	100 00
J. M. Morris	200 00
David T. Reynolds	250 00
[illegible] Abernathy	100 00
Thomas B. Daly	200 00
Total	$1,700 00

One of Weaver's Receipts.

Proof of this extortion is furnished by a paper now in the possession of Mr. J. P. Abernathy, in which General Weaver acknowledged the receipt of $250 from Charles C. Abernathy, the father of the present clerk and master, [illegible]

above order as far as it relates to you.

J. B. Weaver,
Colonel Second Iowa Regiment, commanding Post at Pulaski.

Then comes Weaver's autographic receipt for the $250, as follows:

January 30, 1864.

Received of Charles C. Abernathy two hundred and fifty dollars, amount due on above order.

J. B. Weaver,
Colonel Commanding Post.

A fac simile of this receipt is presented with this article. It is made from a photograph of the original.

It is understood that General Weaver has denied having received this money. He will hardly dispute the evidence of his own handwriting.

But this is not all the proof. The only one of the men named in the above list now living is Dr. Wm. Batte. He is today what he has always been—one of the most prominent and best citizens of the place. He makes the following sworn statement:

Dr. Batte's Testimony.

To all whom it may concern:

I was a citizen of Pulaski, Tenn., during the war, and have been ever since. I was personally acquainted with J. B. Weaver, who, as colonel of the United States troops, was in command of the United States forces stationed in Pulaski in 1863-4.

Weaver was very oppressive and extortionate upon the citizens of this town and vicinity. As commandant, he issued a military order requiring the above named parties, and perhaps others, to pay over to him a large sum of money for the alleged purpose of supporting refugees then within his lines. This order was accompanied with the threat that if not complied with immedi[illegible] mand was ma[illegible] Under this [illegible] lieve that the [illegible] mand was ma[illegible] them.

Wm Batte

Subscribed and sworn to before me, August 22, 1892.
J. W. Braden,
Clerk County Court.

Thomas E. Daly, son of the Thomas B. Daly mentioned in the list of assessments, informed me that he knew his father had been forced to pay Weaver $200.

The Case of Jasper Cox.

General Weaver took from Jasper Cox, a poor but worthy citizen of Giles county, a quantity of cotton yarn, 4,000 dozen, in which Mr. Cox had invested all his hard earned savings with the idea that when the war was over he could sell the thread and with the money build him a home.

General Weaver not only took this thread, which was of no possible use to him, and could not be regarded as "supplies" for his army, but would give no receipt for it. Mrs. Cox begged piteously for its return to no avail.

Weaver afterwards claimed that he thought Cox had come by the yarn dishonestly, and that he (Weaver) had turned it over to his surveyor of customs, Dillon. That both these claims are untrue is shown by the following affidavits:

AFFIDAVIT OF JASPER COX.

I, Jasper Cox, of the county of Giles and state of Tennessee, upon my oath state that during the war, while Weaver, the present people's party candidate for president, was stationed at Pulaski, he (Weaver) took from me four thousand dozen thread, worth at that time two thousand dollars, and refused to pay for it or give any receipt whatever for it.

I afterwards employed J. G. Whitson as my agent to collect pay for the thread. Whitson wrote to Weaver about it and Weaver replied that he had turned it over to John F. Dillon, surveyor of customs, at Nashville. Whitson then wrote to Dillon about the matter and Dillon replied that Weaver had never turned over to him any cotton thread; that he (Dillon) knew nothing about it. According to my best information and belief Weaver appropriated my thread to his own individual use.

Jasper Cox

Sworn to before me September 1, 1892.
J. W. Braden, Clerk County Court.

AFFIDAVIT OF G. L. WITT.

To Whom It May Concern:

At the time General James B. Weaver was stationed at Pulaski I was a boy of about 11 years of age, and was living at my father's house, ten miles from Pulaski.

I remember General Weaver from one incident which impressed him on my mind—that was the transaction about Mr. Jasper Cox's thread. My father, G. H. Witt, sold Mr. Cox a large lot of bacon. This bacon Mr. Cox took to a factory in Lawrence, the adjoining county, and traded it for cotton yarn or thread, which he brought back and stored in his house. It being [illegible]

After [illegible]

wife and begged him to return it. Mrs. Cox pleading for it with tears in her eyes. My father showed Weaver that Mr. Cox had come by the thread honestly, having traded for it with the bacon my father had sold him, but Weaver was inexorable and would do nothing to right the wrong that had been done.

I know these facts of my own knowledge and have besides, heard my father tell the story more than once.

G. L. Witt

State of Tennessee, Giles County.

Personally appeared before me, Hume R. Steele, a notary [illegible] and state, G. L. Witt [illegible] known, and made oath in the form of law that the foregoing statement is true.

Hume R. Steele, Notary Public.

The Case of J. P. Williams.

The story of Weaver's treatment of J. P. Williams, a substantial and inoffensive farmer of Giles county, is enough to make the blood boil in the heart of every patriotic son of the south. As Mr. Williams lives in the country it was impossible to see him in person, but the nature of the outrages practiced on him is told in the following sworn statement.

AFFIDAVIT OF W. J. RAINEY.

To All Whom it May Concern:

J. P. Williams is a second cousin of mine. I knew of his arrest by General Weaver. The only charge against him was that he had concealed a lot of cattle and let the confederates have them instead of the federals. Weaver fined Mr. Williams $500, and because he could not pay it had him thrown into jail. He was let out on parole to raise the money, being escorted by a yankee guard. He did raise the money and was released.

Weaver had my brother, who had come home on a furlough from the confederate army, arrested and ironed with stiff irons on both legs and kept that way for many weeks. He was finally tried as a spy and acquitted.

B. F. Maxwell had a stallion which he valued at over $1,200. Weaver wanted the horse and took him, giving Maxwell a voucher for two horses. The government allowed $120 apiece for horses, if I recollect aright.

W. J. Rainey

Sworn to and subscribed before me September 14, 1892.
Hume R. Steele,
N. P. Giles Co. Tenn.

As a Dog Stealer.

Mr. Williams also says that on one occasion when Weaver was passing his (Williams') house he drove off every fattening hog he had, and allowed his men to shoot down all of the women's turkeys before their eyes, and when asked for a receipt or voucher, flatly refused to give any. This he did without any cause whatever, as the government had an abundance of supplies at Pulaski.

This conduct appears even the worse in comparison with that of other Federal officers, as in the case of Gen. Johnson, who while in command here, told the people if they caught his soldiers foraging to shoot them down.

Weaver as a Bulldozer.

Dr. J. C. Roberts, who enjoys the respect and confidence of all the people of Pulaski, and who is a physician of high standing, makes the following affidavit.

AFFIDAVIT OF J. C. ROBERTS, M. D.

To All Whom it May Concern:

Weaver was a terror to all the men, women and children in this region round about our town and county, especially to those who were known to have money.

He arrested me and tried to extort from me [illegible] be bondsed, he turned me out without charge. He extorted in that way from many of our best citizens money and everything else.

On another occasion, Weaver had me arrested and forced me to receipt for $7,000 due me on a farm I had sold before the war on credit. All this money proved a dead loss to me.

I regard J. B. Weaver as a stamp or image of the old arch-demon himself.

J. C. Roberts.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, September, 8, '92.
J. W. Braden,
Circuit Court Clerk.

In an interview with Dr. Roberts, who is one of those delightful specimens of the old school of southern gentlemen, he told me that when summoned before Weaver in the matter of the land referred to in the above affidavit, the general was extremely savage and gruff, and addressed him about in these words:

"You say you are Dr. Roberts, are you? I understand you don't like the greenbacks. Well, by G—d, I know you and I just like to deal with your kind. Now, sir, you've got to accept the greenbacks these men offer you, and if you don't, d—n you, I'll have you sent south."

When the doctor was arrested, as he relates in his affidavit, he was thrown into the stockade with a lot of filthy prisoners and kept there for weeks simply because he would not disgorge $500 into Weaver's itching palms.

During that time Weaver's emissaries made Mrs. Roberts' life miserable with their threats. At one time, Mrs. Roberts informed me, Weaver sent her word that if her husband did not pay the $500 in a week, he would have him hanged the following Friday.

Money Stolen from Letters.

Filching money from sealed letters is not generally regarded as one of the accomplishments of a soldier. That the present people's party presidential candidate possessed it, is shown by the following affidavit, the original of which is in possession of The Journal:

In the first part of 1864 I was in prison at Point Lookout, Md., Com. D. 9th Division. My father sent me in a letter twenty dollars from Pulaski, Tenn. When I received the letter there was only ten dollars in it, and the letter was very much defaced, especially the part referring to the twenty dollars, but with difficulty I made it out. And on the letter was written, "Inspected and ten dollars allowed by J. B. Weaver, post com." After coming back from the war I told my father that I never received but ten dollars in said letter, and he was surprised as he had sent twenty dollars and believed I got it, and the other ten dollars has never been seen or heard of since. I think I now have the letter at home—I know I saw it with Weaver's name a year or two ago. I was a member of company A, 3d Tenn. Inf.

M. J. Abernathy

Sworn and subscribed to before me September 19, 1892.
J. W. Braden,
Clerk Circuit Court.

Robbed of $500.

D. E. Cox, a citizen of the county, was arrested on General Weaver's order and threatened with death if he failed to pay Weaver $500. He hadn't the money but friends of his, among whom Colonel [illegible] and Major J. B. Stacy, now chairman of the democratic executive committee, helped him pay it.

[illegible]

thains like a common felon, though he had committed no crime.

AFFIDAVIT OF E. E. COX.

Personally appeared before me E. E. Cox, a reputable citizen of our county, who states that he was in the confederate army during the war, but that after the war he frequently heard his father, mother and others speak of the above-mentioned facts, and from what he has heard from said sources he believes said facts are true.

E. E. Cox.

Sworn to before me, September, '92.
R. J. Curtis, J. P.

Widows Were Not Spared.

Mr. M. M. Macklin is a merchant of this place. He served in the confederate army, and was a notably brave soldier. When asked if he knew anything about General Weaver, he said:

"I should say I did know something about old Weaver. They say he's coming here to speak. Well, if he does I'll be one to help hang him and hang him quick, too.

"My mother, Mrs. Amanda Macklin, was a widow at the time of the war and as I was in the army, she was at home alone on the farm. Weaver robbed her of four horses, sixty head of hogs and three hundred barrels of corn, and when she asked him for a receipt, he refused to give her any, telling her that she had a son in the confederate army and that was enough."

Dr. J. C. Roberts vouches for the truth of the following incident:

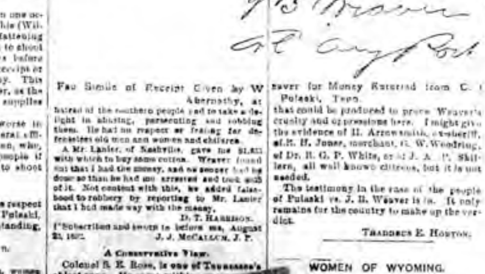
"Weaver took from Mrs. Sarah A. Anthony six mules, three thousand or four thousand pounds of bacon and six or eight stacks of fodder. Mrs. Anthony was a widow. She has a son in the confederate army."

Falsehood and Robbery.

Here is a specimen of the affidavits now in the hands of Mr. Abernathy:

To all whom it may concern:

Of all the men I have ever known, Weaver was the worst. He seemed to have a perfect



Fac Simile of Receipt Given by Weaver for Money Extorted from C. C. Abernathy, at Pulaski, Tenn.

hatred of the southern people and to take a delight in abusing, persecuting and robbing them. He had no respect or feeling for defenseless old men and women and children.

A Mr. Lanier, of Nashville, gave me $1,821 with which to buy some cotton. Weaver found out that I had the money, and no sooner had he done so than he had me arrested and took with all. Not content with this, he added falsehood to robbery by reporting to Mr. Lanier that I had made way with the money.

D. T. Harrison.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, August 23, 1892.
J. J. McCallum, J. P.

A Conservative View.

Colonel S. E. Rose, is one of Tennessee's ablest sons. He came within [illegible] defeating Wm. B. Bate [illegible] senator at [illegible] was somewhat of a despot. His conduct as commandant here was certainly against public sentiment and against humanity itself. I had occasion to come in personal contact with General Weaver and I regard his manner as unnecessarily harsh and uncompromising."

He Was a Tyrant.

Pleasant Smith, one of Pulaski's oldest citizens and an ex-mayor of the town, was here during General Weaver's term as commandant. He declares that Weaver was the worst tyrant this country ever had and he furthermore volunteers the opinion that any southern white man who votes for him should be disfranchised.

None Worse in Purgatory.

R. M. McCormick, an old and reliable citizen, confirms the stories of General Weaver's oppression of the people of Giles county, and expresses the firm conviction that purgatory contains no more wicked man than Weaver.

He Deserves It All.

John Arch Richardson is well known to everybody in and about Pulaski, having lived here all life. He was here when Weaver was in command. Speaking of that period, he said:

"You can't exaggerate it. Weaver deserves all that has been said against him for his misdoings here and more. He was the most unpopular federal officer that ever came to Pulaski."

A Specimen Performance.

E. B. Craig, cashier of the People's Bank of Pulaski, states that his father was hauled up before General Weaver and, without any charge whatever against him, compelled to pay $250.

The Country Terrorized.

Caleb Osborne, one of Pulaski's patriarchs and a large property owner, was at home during the war, being prevented by physical disability from taking part therein. He was at a loss for words to express his opinion of General Weaver.

"Weaver was a very tyrannical man," he said. "He was the meanest of all the federal officers we had here during the war. As long as he was here, the whole country was terrorized, especially the people that happened to have any money or personal property, for Weaver robbed recklessly.

"I got a letter from North Carolina the other day," continued Mr. Osborne, "asking me if the charges made against Weaver here were true. I answered that they were true, all of them, and that the half of Weaver's wickedness had never been told."

A Colored Man's Testimony.

While The Journal representative and the agent of the National Economist, were in the office of Court Clerk Abernathy, Jarret Phillips, an old colored man entered.

"You might ask this old darky his opinion of General Weaver," remarked Major [illegible] the Economist man.

"All I know about Weaver is that he stole four horses from me and wouldn't give me a receipt but for one and I lost that" said Jarret.

The old negro, it transpires, is respected by all, [illegible] the day is long ago [illegible] acres of land. He [illegible]

party papers in praise of Weaver's conduct while here. Mr. Harris went to Louisville from Pulaski and there his mind failed. To show that he doesn't know what he is talking about it is only necessary to state that he represents Weaver as having camped in his (Harris') premises, whereas the facts, as vouched for by hundreds of sane people is that Weaver lived at the house of Mrs. A. M. Ballentine, in the town, while it was Colonel (now judge) Gresham who camped on the Harris place on the outskirts of the town.

Mrs. Hall's Letter.

The letter of Mrs. Annie Hall, now of Tallapoosa, describing Weaver's cruelty to the members of her family in Pulaski is familiar to the readers of The Journal, in which paper it was first published. Mrs. Hall is well known in Pulaski, and the incidents she relates are fully believed here.

Where the Credit Lies.

The credit for the service done the democratic party by the exposure of Weaver's tyranny at Pulaski is largely due to Col. J. G. Ford, editor of the Giles County Democrat, who has published the facts to the world, and to Mr. J. P. Abernathy, clerk and master, who has done invaluable service in collecting and preparing the affidavits.

Colonel Moore runs one of the biggest, brightest and best country weeklies in the state. He originated the Weaver expose and is has advertised his sprightly paper far and wide and to good purpose.

One of Mr. Abernathy's letters showing up Weaver's record has been copied from one end of the country to the other, and has resulted in his being deluged with letters of inquiry from every southern state.

No End To It.

There is really no end to the testimony that could be produced to prove Weaver's cruelty and oppressions here. I might give the evidence of H. Arrowsmith, ex-sheriff, of R. H. Jones, merchant, G. W. Woodring, of Dr. R. G. P. White, or of J. A. P. Skillern, all well known citizens, but it is not needed.

The testimony in the case of the people of Pulaski vs. J. B. Weaver is in. It only remains for the country to make up the verdict.

Thaddeus E. Horton.

WOMEN OF WYOMING.

Supreme Court Intimates That They Are Not Legal Jurors.

Cheyenne, Aug. 25.—In an opinion rendered the Wyoming Supreme court rather questions the state constitution in vesting women with all the political rights and privileges of the other sex. The court said somewhat significantly that it did not care to discuss the question, although it was raised in the case at bar.

The defendant in the case is a convicted horse thief trying to get out of serving a term of eight years. He makes the point that women were not called to serve on the jury which found him guilty. The court answered that if a grievance exists, it is with the women themselves, and not with the men.

Women have served as jurors but once since Wyoming became a state, and then only in a police court, where a servant girl sued her mistress for wages. In the old territorial days women were jurors in criminal cases quite often.

WRECK IN MARYLAND.

A Car Rolls Down an Embankment with Thirty Passengers—Two Persons Killed.

Baltimore, Aug. 22.—Two persons were killed and twenty injured by an accident on the Annapolis and Baltimore Short Line Railroad Saturday evening. The train, en route to Baltimore, was nearing the Baltimore and Ohio junction, when a door fell from a fruit car on the train, and caused the derailment of the passenger coach in the rear.

The coach toppled over, and with its thirty occupants rolled down the embankment thirty feet. The passengers were badly shaken up, cut and bruised, the injuries of two or three of whom, it is expected, will prove fatal.

Standing on the embankment where the accident occurred was a colored man and woman. The car in rolling over crushed them to death.

FOUGHT IN A GRAVEYARD.

Neighbors Quarrel While Cleaning a Kentucky Cemetery.

Paducah, Aug. 22.—It is reported that in Lyon county, near Pottertown, Ky., a number of neighbors gathered at the graveyard of that section to clean it up and fence it in. Among those present were Newt Payne, farmer, and his son, and John Hines and two sons. Young Hines and one of the Payne boys quarreled as to who should go after drinking water. Young Hines drew his pistol and shot five times at young Payne, with slight effect. This drew Payne, Sr., to the scene, and young Hines shot him slightly also. Young Payne then seriously shot one of the Hines boys, and Payne, Sr., knocked one down with an ax handle.

From the French.

Poultry Dealer—How did you like the goose's liver you had yesterday?

Young Housekeeper—It was very nice indeed. I want another one, but from the same goose, remember.—Truth.

Outlines for an Epitaph.

"Now is it hot enough for you?"

[illegible]